

REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION



W. W. CONKLING.
829 Penn. Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.

GENEALOGY OF

HENRY AND MARY CONKLING

COMPILED BY

WM. W. CONKLING

820 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE

DES MOINES, IOWA

47411

DES MOINES

BISHARD BROTHERS, PRINTERS

1907

INTRODUCTION

After a pretty thorough research of the biographies and the genealogical works to be found in the Library at the State Capitol, and the Historical Building of the State of Iowa, relative to the Conklings in the United States, my conclusions are that—

John Conkling was probably the first to emigrate to America. He lived at Nottinghamshire, England. The records of Saint Patrick's parish church in that county show that John Conkling married Elizabeth Allseabrook, January 24, 1625. They had two sons, John and Ananias.

Leaving England with his family about the year 1635, John Conkling landed at Boston, and settled at Salem, Massachusetts. He and his sons engaged in the manufacture of glass, and in the early land grants they are described as "glass men." Their establishment is said by some historians of American industries to have been the first one of the sort in this country.

The earliest records of the Conkling family in the United States are to be found at Salem; and the following notes are taken from the original book of grants* of that place:

(1) 25th day of fourth Moneth 1638.

"Its orded that Ananias Conclane and William Osborne shall have an acre apiece for house lots."

(2) 25th day of the 12 Moneth 1638.

"Granted to Edmond Marshall 3 acres near the 10 acre-lott of Ananias Concline." ** (The latter was made a freeman in the same year. A. R. C.)

(3) The 19th day of the sixth Moneth 1639.

"At a genall town meeting granted Ananias Concklyn one acre nere unto his dwelling house."

* It will be observed that the family name is written in five different ways, for the scribes of that period had no standard of spelling. The reasonable presumption is that there was but one stock of Conklings in America.

** Freed from his partners in the glass business, no doubt, is meant.

- (4) A genall town meeting the 11th day of the 10th month 1639.
 "Granted one acre more to Ananias Conclyn, and 2 acres a piece to other tooe Viz., Laurence Southwick and Obadiah Holmes, each 2 acres to be added to their former lotts." (In the Glass house field.—A. R. C.)
- (5) The 25th day of the first moneth 1641.
 "Granted to Ananias Conclyn a yard containing 20 pole."
- (6) At a genall town meeting the 27th of the 12 moneth 1642.
 "Its promiced by the towne that the court by the request of the towne to Ananias Conclyne and other poor people, shall be repaid the court at the next Indian corn harvest."
- (7) At a meeting of the 7 men the 30th day of 3rd moneth 1649.
 "Granted unto John Conclyne, Ananias Conclyne and Thomas Scudder to each of them 4 acres to be laid out in the meadow aforesaid."

From East Hampton vast numbers of the Conklings trace their ancestry; among them the New Jersey families of that name, and among them my grandfather, Henry Conkling, and many others throughout the United States.

In the Revolutionary war but few families were better represented for the cause of liberty. There were more than one hundred enlisted of the name in New York state alone, and many from New Jersey and New England. The records show they were not all privates; but otherwise, on the contrary, well distributed into various ranks up to and including that of colonel. Thus the Conklings have a modest claim to the distinction of being classed with true loyal Americans. "Good."

And for the purpose of keeping the record straight, and to show there is yet no lack as to loyalty in the family, four of James Conkling's sons were in the war of the Rebellion in 1861-5, and a grandson was in the Spanish-American war in 1898.

THE CONKLING FAMILY.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF HENRY CONKLING.

* HENRY CONKLING, born January 8, 1780, in New Jersey; English descent; died in Pennsylvania, July 2, 1826, age 46 years, 5 months and 24 days.

MARY CONKLING, born August 14, 1780, in New Jersey; English descent; died May 13, 1827, in Pennsylvania, age 46 years, 8 months and 30 days.

HENRY AND MARY CONKLING married August 4, 1801. Of this union were born six sons and six daughters, as follows:

WILLIAM CONKLING, oldest son of Henry and Mary Conkling, born August 8, 1802.

SUSANAH CONKLING, oldest daughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, born May 31, 1804.

JOSIAH CONKLING, second son of Henry and Mary Conkling, born April 6, 1806.

SARAH CONKLING, second daughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, born March 18, 1808.

JAMES CONKLING, third son of Henry and Mary Conkling, born April 13, 1810, in Pennsylvania; died January 15, 1888, near Fowler, Gray county, Kansas, age 77 years, 9 months

* I have seen all of my uncles and aunts, the sons and daughters of my grandfather and grandmother, Henry and Mary Conkling, except the two youngest, and they were all married and had families. Uncle William and his wife I remember seeing but once, in the fall of 1848. Aunt Susanah married a Henry Garver, a widower with three sons. She bore a son, James M. Garver. Aunt Sarah married a Mr. Breece. She had one son, Henry, and two daughters. Aunt Eliza married Joseph Putman. Aunt Katharine married a Mr. Ashby. She had two sons, William and John Ashby. My father, James Conkling, and my uncle, Jacob Conkling, married sisters and lived near each other many years. Uncle Freeman and Uncle Henry also married sisters and lived near each other practically since their marriage until death. I have known Uncle Jacob and his family intimately since early childhood; also Uncle Freeman and Uncle Henry and their families. And remember Aunt Susanah and her family quite well; also Aunt Sarah. W. W. C.

and 2 days; reburied July 30, 1906, seven miles northwest from Dover, Oklahoma, beside his wife and youngest son.

ELIZA CONKLING, third daughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, born March 27, 1812.

FREEMAN CONKLING, fourth son of Henry and Mary Conkling, born February 16, 1814.

JACOB CONKLING, fifth son of Henry and Mary Conkling, born April 14, 1817; died November 3, 1865, near New London, Iowa, age 47 years, 6 months and 20 days.

KATHERINE CONKLING, fourth daughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, born March 21, 1818.

HENRY CONKLING, sixth son of Henry and Mary Conkling, born February 16, 1820.

MARY ANN CONKLING, fifth daughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, born April 20, 1821.

REBECCA CONKLING, sixth daughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, born September 21, 1824; died October 26, 1837, age 13 years, 1 month and 5 days.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF JAMES CONKLING.

JAMES CONKLING, the third son of Henry and Mary Conkling, born April 13, 1810, in Pennsylvania; died January 15, 1888, near Fowler, Gray county, Kansas, age 77 years, 9 months and 2 days; reburied July 30, 1906, seven miles northwest of Dover, Oklahoma, beside his wife and youngest son.

FRANCES CLEMMONS, oldest daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born March 11, 1817, in Kentucky; died November 8, 1847, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana, age 29 years, 7 months and 27 days; buried at Cicero, Hamilton county, Indiana. Her father, Joseph Clemmons, was born in Tennessee, of Irish descent. Her mother, Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, was born in Kentucky, of Dutch descent. They are buried side by side at Afton, Union county, Iowa.



JAMES CONKLING.

JAMES CONKLING AND FRANCES CLEMMONS were married September 10, 1834, in Rush county, Indiana. Of this union were born six sons and one daughter, as follows:

JOSEPH D. CONKLING, oldest son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, born September 25, 1836, in Rush county, Indiana; died December 1, 1897, in Ventura, California, age 61 years, 2 months and 7 days.

WILLIAM W. CONKLING, second son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, born June 15, 1838, in Rush county, Indiana.

ELIZABETH JANE CONKLING, the only daughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, born April 19, 1840, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana; died January 20, 1843, age 2 years, 9 months and one day; buried at Cicero, Hamilton county, Indiana.

JOHN STINSON CONKLING, third son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, born November 17, 1841, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana.

HEZEKIAH CONKLING, fourth son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, born June 12, 1843, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CONKLING, fifth son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, born July 12, 1845, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana.

ELIAS VAN BUSKERK CONKLING, the sixth son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, born November 2, 1847, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana; died December 17, 1887, at Afton, Union county, Iowa, age 40 years, 1 month and 15 days; buried at Afton, Union county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF JOSEPH D. CONKLING.

*JOSEPH D. CONKLING, the oldest son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born September 25, 1836, in Rush county, Indiana; died December 1, 1897, at Ventura, California, aged 61 years, 2 months and 7 days.

MARY MARIA VIRGIN, the oldest daughter of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born August 4, 1837, in Mt. Pleasant, Hamilton county, Ohio.

JOSEPH D. CONKLING AND MARY MARIA VIRGIN married October 25, 1857, at her parents' home three miles northwest of Pleasant Grove, Des Moines county, Iowa. Of this union were born five sons and three daughters, as follows:

FRANCIS ALDO CONKLING, oldest son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, born November 28, 1858, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa; died May 14, 1873, in Elk county, Kansas, age 14 years, 5 months and 17 days.

HARVEY ELMER CONKLING, second son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, born July 30, 1861, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

IDA BELL CONKLING, oldest daughter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, born August 4, 1864, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa; died July 3, 1865, age 10 months and 30 days.

MINNIE MAY CONKLING, second daughter of Joseph D. and Mary

* Joseph D. Conkling enlisted in the First Missouri (Bissel's) Engineers Regiment, September 25, 1861. Discharged for disability May 7, 1862. After his marriage, a partial list of places he resided follows: Two miles southwest of Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa; Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa; Albia and vicinity, Monroe county, Iowa; Story county, Iowa; Elk county, Kansas; a number of different localities in Texas; in Florida; in Mexico; in San Diego, Cal., and Ventura by the Sea, in California. By occupation a farmer; however, he had work at various avocations.



J. D. CONKLING.
1620 Summit Ave., Pasadena, Cal.



MARY MARIA VIRGIN CONKLING.
1620 Summit Avenue, Pasadena, California.

Maria Virgin Conkling, born May 23, 1865, in Monroe county, Iowa; died January 30, 1876, age 10 years, 8 months and 7 days.

EFFIE VELMA CONKLING, third daughter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Conkling, born May 27, 1868, in Story county, Iowa; died March 10, 1869, at Albia, Monroe county, Iowa, age 9 months and 14 days.

JESSE BENTON CONKLING, the third son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, born August 21, 1869, near Albia, Monroe county, Iowa; died April 18, 1902, at Toluca, Los Angeles county, California, age 32 years, 7 months and 27 days.

WILLIAM HALL CONKLING, fourth son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, born March 30, 1873, in Elk county, Kansas.

JOSEPH VIRGIN CONKLING, the fifth son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, born July 18, 1877, in Elk county, Kansas.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF HARVEY ELMER CONKLING.

*HARVEY ELMER CONKLING, the second son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of

* Harvey Elmer Conkling left his parental home at the age of 19 years, armed for the battle of life by a fear of God, a sacred reverence for home, for a loving mother, and for a kind, though stern father, and by the priceless possession of a strong healthy body and a sound mind.

The following year he was happily married and immediately started for the wilds of Mexico, where he worked in the gold and silver mines for about one year, after which he returned to Baylor county, Texas, which was at that time a wild cattle country.

By diligence he soon acquired a home, but his wife sickened and after a lingering illness of three years died, leaving him the care of five small children, and financially stranded, yet with a resolute determination to labor for and to keep the motherless children together, and to have a place once more he could call his own, a home for his children and self.

In 1900 he remarried, and he is happy to know his labors have been crowned with a measure of success, and his home is surrounded with

Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born July 30, 1861, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

****SARAH E. MARTIN**, the daughter of Charles and Rebecca Cornwell Martin, born September 11, 1860, in Barry county, Missouri; of French descent; died July 24, 1898, at Weatherford, Oklahoma, age 37 years, 10 months and 13 days.

HARVEY ELMER CONKLING and **SARAH E. MARTIN** married April 6, 1882, near Austin, Texas. Of this union were born five daughters and one son, as follows:

MARY LIVONA CONKLING, the first born daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah E. Martin Conkling, born February 14, 1883, near Austin, Texas.

LIVINA BELL CONKLING, second daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah E. Martin Conkling, born March 27, 1884, near Austin, Texas.

JODA CONKLING, first son of Harvey Elmer and Sarah E. Martin Conkling, born January 6, 1886, near Austin, Texas; died September 18, 1887, age 1 year, 8 months and 12 days.

REBECCA EDITH CONKLING, the third daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah E. Martin Conkling, born December 12, 1887, in Benton county, Oklahoma.

many broad acres of Baylor county, Texas, land, a loving wife, and has six girls to call him Dady, with many smiles. "Good."

And the last, but by no means least, in his mind he remembers quite vividly, when a small lad, his visits, and at one time remaining quite a while with his Uncle Will and Aunt Mary when living on their farm in Henry county, Iowa. And when returning home after this long visit, he related to his mother that his Uncle Will made him bug a hundred rows of potatoes, and that before breakfast, and he was much perturbed as well, showing much excitement while relating this experience to his mother.

By occupation he is a ranchman, or stockman, and farmer combined.

****** The full name is Sarah Elizabeth Martin.



HARVEY ELMER CONKLING AND FIRST WIFE.



HARVEY ELMER CONKLING AND HIS FIVE
DAUGHTERS BY FIRST WIFE.

Shady, Texas.

WILLIE ERA CONKLING, fourth daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah E. Martin Conkling, born September 20, 1893, near Seymour, Texas.

BERTIE R. CONKLING, the fifth daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah E. Martin Conkling, born February 4, 1896, near Seymour, Texas.

GENEALOGY OF MARY LIVONA CONKLING.

MARY LIVONA CONKLING, the oldest daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah Elizabeth Martin Conkling, and a granddaughter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, and a granddaughter of Charles and Rebecca Cornwell Martin, born February 14, 1883, near Austin, Texas.

GENEALOGY OF LIVINA BELL CONKLING.

LIVINA BELL CONKLING, the second daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah Elizabeth Martin Conkling, and a granddaughter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Francis Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, and a granddaughter of Charles and Rebecca Cornwell Martin, born March 27, 1884, near Austin, Texas.

GENEALOGY OF REBECCA EDITH CONKLING.

REBECCA EDITH CONKLING, the third daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah Elizabeth Martin Conkling, and a granddaughter-

ter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, and a granddaughter of Charles and Rebecca Cornwell Martin, born December 12, 1887, in Benton county, Oklahoma.

GENEALOGY OF WILLIE ERA CONKLING.

WILLIE ERA CONKLING, the fourth daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah Elizabeth Martin Conkling, and a granddaughter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, and a granddaughter of Charles and Rebecca Cornwell Martin, born September 20, 1893, near Seymour, Texas.

GENEALOGY OF BERTIE R. CONKLING.

BERTIE R. CONKLING, the fifth daughter of Harvey Elmer and Sarah Elizabeth Martin Conkling, and a granddaughter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, and a granddaughter of Charles and Rebecca Cornwell Martin, born February 4, 1896, near Seymour, Texas.



HARVEY ELMER AND NANCY E. THURMAN
CONKLING AND DAUGHTER SELMA.

Shady, Texas.

GENEALOGY AND SECOND MARRIAGE OF HARVEY ELMER CONKLING.

HARVEY ELMER CONKLING, the second son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling. After the death of Sarah Martin Conkling in July, 1898, Harvey Elmer Conkling married Nancy E. Thurman April 15, 1900, near Austin, Texas.

NANCY E. THURMAN was the daughter of J. A. H. and S. A. Thurman, born May 22, 1871, near Austin, Texas. Of this union were born as follows:

SELMA CONKLING, the first born daughter of Harvey Elmer and Nancy E. Thurman Conkling, born January 25, 1901, near Colorado City, Texas.

GENEALOGY OF SELMA CONKLING.

SELMA CONKLING, oldest daughter of Harvey Elmer and Nancy E. Thurman Conkling, and a granddaughter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a granddaughter of J. A. H. and S. A. Thurman, and a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born January 25, 1901, near Colorado City, Texas.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF JESSE BENTON CONKLING.

JESSE BENTON CONKLING, the third son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born August 21, 1869, near Albia, Monroe county, Iowa; died April 18, 1902, at Taluca, California, age 32 years, 7 months and 27 days.

MAMIE J. SLADER, born March 14, 1873, at Fort Calhoun, Washington county, Nebraska.

JESSE BENTON CONKLING and MAMIE J. SLADER married September 17, 1890, at Los Angeles, California. Of this union were born one daughter and two sons, as follows:

RENA MAY CONKLING, first born daughter of Jesse Benton and Mamie J. Slader Conkling, born August 1, 1892, at Goleta, Santa Barbara county, California.

ELMER BENTON CONKLING, first born son of Jesse Benton and Mamie J. Slader Conkling, born February 3, 1895, at Pasadena, Los Angeles county, California.

DEAN GORDON CONKLING, second son of Jesse Benton and Mamie J. Slader Conkling, born August 20, 1897, at Toluca, Los Angeles county, California.

GENEALOGY OF RENA MAY CONKLING.

RENA MAY CONKLING, first born daughter of Jesse Benton and Mamie J. Slader Conkling, and a granddaughter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born August 1, 1892, at Goleta, Santa Barbara county, California.

GENEALOGY OF ELMER BENTON CONKLING.

ELMER BENTON CONKLING, the oldest son of Jesse Benton and Mamie J. Slader Conkling, and a grandson of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson

of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born February 3, 1895, at Pasadena, Los Angeles county, California.

GENEALOGY OF DEAN GORDEN CONKLING.

DEAN GORDEN CONKLING, the second son of Jesse Benton and Mamie J. Slader Conkling, and a grandson of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born August 20, 1897, at Toluca, Los Angeles county, California.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF WILLIAM HALL CONKLING.

WILLIAM HALL CONKLING, the fourth son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born March 30, 1873, in Elk county, Kansas.

NELLYE EWING, born August 15, 1875.

WILLIAM HALL CONKLING and NELLYE EWING married April 23, 1902, in Los Angeles, California. Of this union were born as follows:

HELEN FRANCES CONKLING, the first born daughter of William Hall and Nellye Ewing Conkling, born July 24, 1904, in Los Angeles, California.

GENEALOGY OF HELEN FRANCES CONKLING.

HELEN FRANCES CONKLING, oldest daughter of William Hall and Nellye Ewing Conkling, and a granddaughter of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a great-grand-

daughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born July 24, 1904.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF JOSEPH VIRGIN CONKLING.

JOSEPH VIRGIN CONKLING, the fifth son of Joseph D. and Mary Maria Virgin Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of Joseph and Margaret McGrew Virgin, born July 18, 1877, in Elk county, Kansas.

NELLIE CRONIN, the daughter of———, born———

JOSEPH VIRGIN CONKLING and NELLIE CRONIN married———

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF WILLIAM W. CONKLING.

*WILLIAM W. CONKLING, the second son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons.

* When William W. Conkling was about two years of age his parents removed from Rush county, Indiana, to Hamilton county, Indiana, settling on 160 acres of heavy timber and brush land, one and one-half miles south of Shieldsville in said county of Hamilton. With much labor and persistent toiling about one hundred and twenty acres were cleared and put under cultivation and a large "Sugar-Bush" was fenced, and each spring the sugar making time came and brought with it also the taffy and merry making, the pleasant memories of which still linger with those who took part in it. "Good."

They remained on this farm until April, 1854, when in company with his brother, Jacob Conkling, and family they moved to Iowa. Each family had two covered wagons. Father's family consisted of nine "kids," from a year old to 17 years old. He also had with him six head of horses and two young mules foaled by the way, and a bob-tail dog.

On the 19th day of May, 1854, he passed through New London, Henry county, Iowa, remaining in said county, two and one-half miles



W. W. CONKLING.



MARY FRANCES BONIFIELD CONKLING.

Joseph Clemmons was born in Tennessee of Irish descent. Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons (his wife) was born in Kentucky of Dutch descent. They are buried side by side at Afton, Union county, Iowa. William W. Conkling born June 15, 1838, in Rush county, Indiana.

MARY FRANCES BONIFIELD, the third daughter of Arnold and Louisa Scott Bonifield, born October 10, 1840, in Muskingum county, Ohio. Her father, Arnold Bonifield, has the distinction of being the first white child born in Muskingum county, Ohio; born August 22, 1806; died February 18, 1876, at Knoxville, Marion county, Iowa, age 69 years, 5 months and 26 days. Her mother, Louisa Scott Bonifield, born December 20, 1814, in London county, Virginia, of Scotch descent; died February 12, 1886, at Knoxville, Marion county, Iowa, age 71 years, 1 month and 20 days. Arnold Bonifield and Louisa Scott married October 30, 1834, in Muskingum county, Ohio, and buried side by side in Knoxville, Marion county, Iowa.

WILLIAM W. CONKLING and MARY FRANCES BONIFIELD married February 2, 1862, at her parents' home, about seven miles northwest of Afton, Union county, Iowa. Of this union were born five sons, as follows:

An infant son, still born, February 27, 1863, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa; buried at Pleasant Grove, Des Moines county, Iowa.

EDDIE WARREN ELWOOD CONKLING, the second son of William W. and Mary Frances Bonifield Conkling, born May 26,

northwest of New London, until the fall of 1854, when he moved on a good farm he bought two miles south of Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

William W. Conkling was by occupation a "clod-hopper" from away back, until 1891, retired, and since that time he has been a back number among his brethren. "Good."

Your attention is called to two lengthy articles published in another part of this work.

"I know we are building our heaven as we journey along the way;
Each thought is a nail that is driven in structures that cannot decay,
And the mansions at last will be given to us as we build them today."

1868, near New London, Henry county, Iowa; died December 15, 1871, near New London, Henry county, Iowa, age 2 years, 6 months and 19 days; buried at the Burge Cemetery near New London, Iowa.

WILBUR SCOTT CONKLING, the third son of William and Mary Frances Bonifield Conkling, born September 17, 1873, near New London, Henry county, Iowa.

HILA JUDSON and HARRY EDSON (twins), fourth and fifth sons of William W. and Mary Frances Bonifield Conkling, born May 23, 1883, in Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa. The death of each babe occurred within a few minutes of each other, August 25, 1883, at Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa, age 2 months and 2 days; buried at Forest Home Cemetery, Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa.

MARY FRANCES BONIFIELD CONKLING died December 9, 1883, at Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa, age 43 years, 3 months and 30 days; buried at Forest Home Cemetery, Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF WILBUR SCOTT CONKLING.

*WILBUR SCOTT CONKLING, the third son of William W. and Mary Frances Bonifield Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the

* Wilbur Scott Conkling received his preliminary education in the public schools of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, Howe's Academy and the Iowa Wesleyan University, after which he took a business course in Highland Park College, Des Moines, Iowa; graduated in pharmacy from Drake University March 6, 1895; graduated in medicine from the Medical Department of Drake University March 17, 1897.

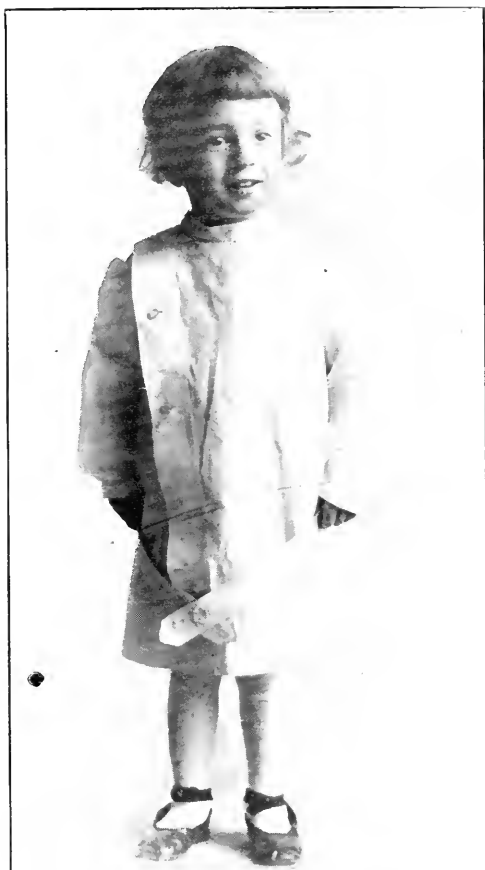
He was enlisted in Co. H, 3rd Regiment, Iowa National Guards, March 18, 1896; transferred to Hospital Corps April 8, 1898; appointed Hospital Steward of the 51st Iowa April 26; commissioned First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon 51st Iowa February 27, 1899; commissioned Major and Surgeon 55th Infantry Iowa National Guard May 16, 1906. The 51st Iowa Regiment was mustered into the United States service May 30, 1898; embarked for San Francisco June 5; embarked on transport Pennsylvania for duty in the Philippine Islands November 3,



DR. WILBUR S. CONKLING, WIFE AND SON ELLIS.



WILBUR S. CONKLING, M. D.
Major Surgeon 55th Infantry, I. N. G.



ELLIS WILLIAM CONKLING, SON OF DR. CONKLING.

maternal side a grandson of Arnold and Louisa Scott Bonifield, and a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born September 17, 1873.

NELLIE MABELLE ELLIS, the only daughter of Luther Galusha and Isabelle Taylor Ellis, born May 14, 1877, near Altoona, Polk county, Iowa. Luther Galusha Ellis (her father) born October 20, 1848, in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Isabelle Taylor Ellis (her mother) born February 28, 1855, at Athens, Missouri; died April 19, 1897, at Colorado Springs, Colorado. Galusha Ellis (her grandfather) born June 7, 1819, in Seneca Falls, New York; died September 8, 1906, at Eldora, Colorado. Catherine Conkling Ellis (her grandmother) died at Green Valley, Colorado.

WILBUR SCOTT CONKLING and NELLIE MABELLE ELLIS married August 14, 1901, in Eldora, Colorado. Of this union were born as follows:

ELLIS WILLIAM CONKLING, the first born son of Wilbur Scott and Nellie Mabelle Ellis Conkling, and a grandson of William W. and Mary Frances Bonifield Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Arnold and Louisa Scott Bonifield, and a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons,

1898, arriving Manila Bay December 7; disembarked at Cavite November 5, that being the night of the Filipino insurrection. The regiment had about eight months' hard service on the firing line, and during all this time Wilbur Scott Conkling was on duty with the regiment, sharing the fare, the bed and the duties of a private soldier. The 51st Iowa was the last volunteer regiment to leave the firing line, embarked from Manila on the 22d of September, 1899, and arrived in Des Moines, Iowa, November 6, all happy to be home and to receive the glorious welcome given them. On December 4, 1899, Dr. Wilbur Scott Conkling left Des Moines for the East, taking post-graduate work in Philadelphia and New York City. Immediately after returning to Des Moines on January 21, 1900, he set up an office and began the practice of medicine. In January, 1901, he was appointed County Physician of Polk county, Iowa, which position he is still holding, this 7th day of May, 1907.

and on the Ellis maternal side a grandson of Luther Galusha and Isabelle Taylor Ellis, and a great-grandson of Galusha and Catharine Conkling Ellis, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Elizabeth Breeding Taylor, born March 7, 1904, at 709 East Locust street, city of Des Moines, Polk county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY OF ELLIS WILLIAM CONKLING.

ELLIS WILLIAM CONKLING, the first born son of Wilbur Scott and Nellie Mabelle Ellis Conkling, and a grandson of William W. and Mary Frances Bonifield Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Arnold and Louisa Scott Bonifield, and a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and on the maternal side a grandson of Luther Galusha and Isabelle Taylor Ellis, and a great-grandson of Galusha and Catharine Conkling Ellis, and a great-grandson of Henry and Elizabeth Breeding Taylor, born March 7, 1904.

GENEALOGY AND SECOND MARRIAGE OF WILLIAM W. CONKLING.

WILLIAM W. CONKLING, the second son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling. After the death of Mary Frances Bonifield Conkling, December 9, 1883, William W. Conkling married Permelia Dickey, February 25, 1885, at her parents' home in Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa. She was born June 15, 1937, in Fayette county, Indiana. Benjamin Dickey, her father, was born March 21, 1799, near Lexington, Kentucky; died March 2, 1880, in Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa, age 80 years, 11 months and 12 days. Rebecca McColley, her mother, born June 6, 1802, near Clarksburg, West Virginia; died March 30, 1879, in Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa, age 79 years, 9 months and 24 days. Benjamin Dickey and Rebecca McColley married July 17, 1823, in Fayette county, Indiana.



W. W. CONKLING.
829 Penn. Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.



PERMELIA DICKEY CONKLING.
829 Penn. Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF JOHN STINSON CONKLING.

*JOHN STINSON CONKLING, the third son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born November 17, 1841, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana.

COLUMBIA JANE ORCHARD, the oldest daughter of Anderson and Caroline Emrick Orchard, and a granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born March 9, 1844, near Coopertown, Illinois; died June 18, 1906, in Prescott, Arizona, age 62 years, 3 months and 9 days; buried at Trinity Chapel, Henry county, Iowa, three miles south and west of Yarmouth, Iowa.

JOHN STINSON CONKLING and COLUMBIA JANE ORCHARD married December 7, 1864, at her parents' home near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa. Of this union were born four sons and one daughter, as follows:

JOHNNIE CONKLING, first born son of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, born September 23, 1865, near Yarmouth, Iowa; died October 8, 1865, age 16 days; buried at Pleasant Grove, Des Moines county, Iowa.

FRANKIE CONKLING, second son of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, born December 6, 1866, near Yarmouth, Iowa; died December 10, 1867, age 1 year and 4 days; buried at Pleasant Grove, Des Moines county, Iowa.

EDWIN BURR CONKLING, third son of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, born March 4, 1868, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

ELTA BYRON CONKLING, fourth son of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, born December 25, 1869, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

*John Stinson Conkling, by occupation a farmer and fancy swine breeder, until March, 1905, he left his farm in Des Moines county, Iowa, and moved to the city of Des Moines, Iowa.

MABEL ESTELLA MAUD CONKLING, only daughter of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, born June 9, 1878, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF EDWIN BURR CONKLING.

*EDWIN BURR CONKLING, the third son of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and a grandson of Anderson and Caroline Emrick Orchard, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons on the maternal side, born March 4, 1868, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

STELLA JANE WALKER, the oldest daughter of Jesse and Maria Walker, born May 2, 1869, near New London, Henry county, Iowa.

EDWIN BURR CONKLING and STELLA JANE WALKER married September 20, 1888, near New London, Henry county, Iowa. Of this union were born as follows:

EVA JUANITA CONKLING, first born daughter of Edwin Burr and Stella Jane Walker Conkling, born August 26, 1889, near Yarmouth, Iowa.

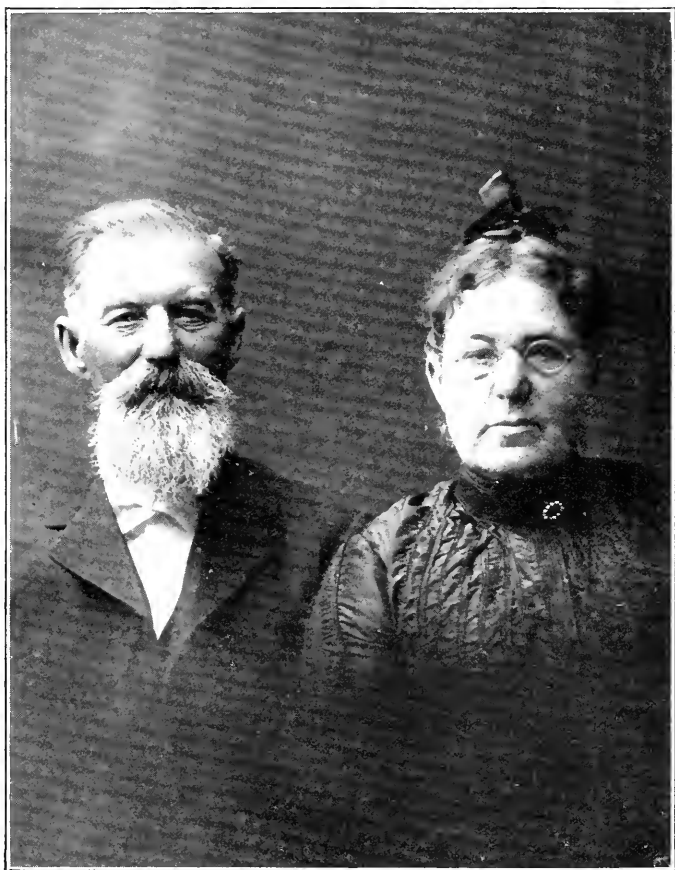
GLADYS LUCILE CONKLING, second daughter of Edwin Burr and Stella Jane Walker Conkling, born December 16, 1894, near Yarmouth, Iowa.

CARROLL WALKER CONKLING, the first born son of Edwin Burr and Stella Jane Walker Conkling, born May 19, 1901, near Yarmouth, Iowa.

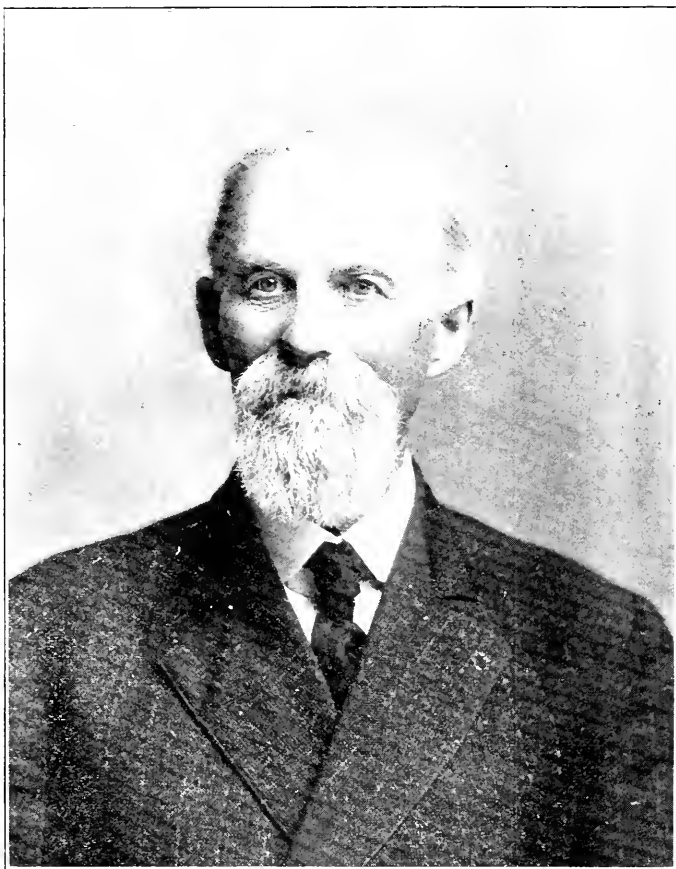
GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF EVA JUANITA CONKLING.

EVA JUANITA CONKLING, oldest daughter of Edwin Burr and Stella Jane Walker Conkling, and a granddaughter of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conk-

* Edwin Burr Conkling, by occupation a farmer and stock raiser.

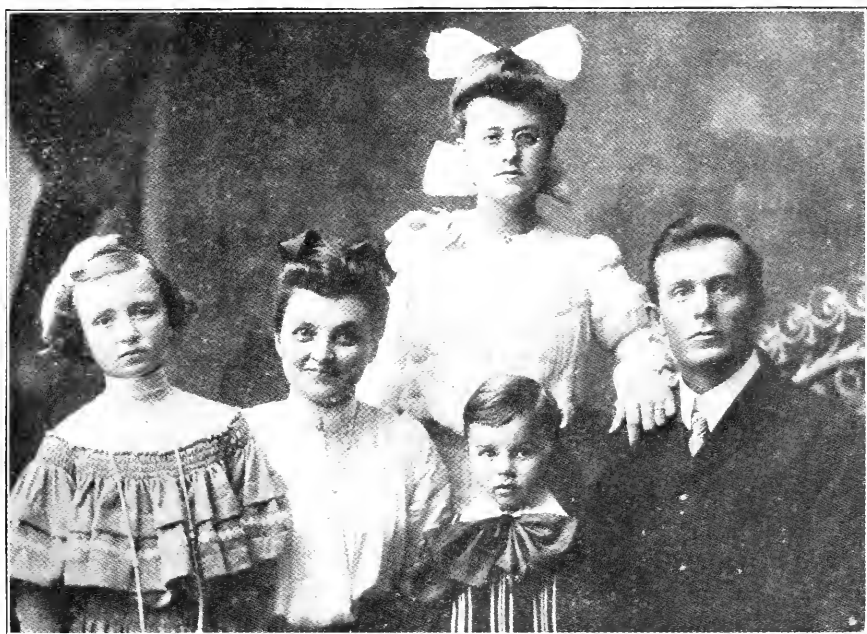


JOHN STINSON AND COLUMBIA ORCHARD CONKLING
1012 East Des Moines Street, Des Moines, Iowa.



JOHN STINSON CONKLING.

1012 East Des Moines Street, Des Moines, Iowa.



EDWIN B. CONKLING AND FAMILY.
Yarmouth, Iowa.



EVA JUANITA CONKLING AND CHARLES MORTON
HUGGINS.
Chicago, Illinois.

ling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a granddaughter of Jesse and Maria Walker, and a great-granddaughter of Anderson and Caroline Emrick Orchard, and a great-great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born August 26, 1889, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

CHARLES MORTON HUGGINS, born April 13, 1886.

EVA JUANITA CONKLING and CHARLES MORTON HUGGINS married December 5, 1906, at her parents' home near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY OF GLADYS LUCILE CONKLING.

GLADYS LUCILE CONKLING, the second daughter of Edwin Burr and Stella Jane Walker Conkling, and a granddaughter of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a granddaughter of Jesse and Maria Walker, and a great-graanddaughter of Anderson and Caroline Emrick Orchard, and a great-great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born December 16, 1894.

GENEALOGY OF CARROLL WALKER CONKLING.

CARROLL WALKER CONKLING, first born son of Edwin Burr and Stella Jane Walker Conkling, and a grandson of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Jesse and Maria Walker, and a great-grandson of Anderson and Caroline Emrick Orchard, and a great-great-grandson of

John and Rebecca Emrick, and a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born May 19, 1901.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF ELTA BYRON CONKLING.

*ELTA BYRON CONKLING, the fourth son of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Anderson and Caroline Emrick Orchard, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born December 25, 1869, near Yarmouth, Iowa.

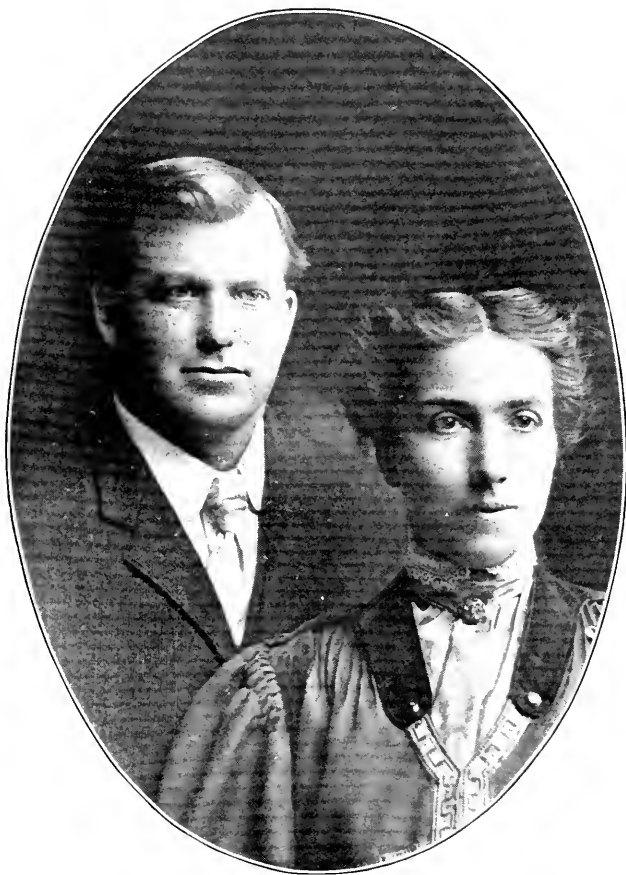
EVA M. MILLER, born August 26, 1869, near Abingdon, Jefferson county, Iowa; died April 3, 1897, in Burlington, Des Moines county, Iowa, age 27 years, 7 months and 7 days.

ELTA BYRON CONKLING and EVA M. MILLER married June 18, 1888, at her parents' home near Mediapolis, Iowa.

GENEALOGY AND SECOND MARRIAGE OF ELTA BYRON CONKLING.

ELTA BYRON CONKLING, the fourth son of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling. After the death of Eva M. Miller Conkling, April 3, 1897, Elta Byron Conkling married Mary Husted October 11, 1898, at her parents' home in Mediapolis, Des Moines county, Iowa. She was the daughter of William and Nancy Harper Husted. Born December 30, 1869, near Mediapolis, Des Moines county, Iowa. She was the granddaughter of Peter and Phoebe Husted on the paternal side. They were natives of Cumberland county, New Jersey. On the maternal side she was a granddaughter of William and Sarah Harper, natives of Fayette county, Ohio. Of this union were born as follows:

* Elta Byron Conkling, by occupation farming and fancy breeder of swine.



ELTA BYRON AND MAY HUSTEAD CONKLING.
Mediapolis, Iowa.



MABEL CONKLING SEEDS.
1012 Des Moines Street, Des Moines, Iowa.



FRANCES AND MORRELL CONKLING SEEDS.
Mediapolis, Iowa.

GRACE VIVIAN CONKLING, the oldest daughter of Elta Byron and Mary Husted Conkling, born November 7, 1899, near Elrick, Louisa county, Iowa; died March 10, 1906, near Mediapolis, age 6 years, 4 months and 3 days.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF MABEL ESTELLA MAUD CONKLING.

MABEL ESTELLA MAUD CONKLING, only daughter of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, and a granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a granddaughter of Anderson and Caroline Emrick Orchard, and a great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born June 9, 1878, near Yarmouth, Iowa.

MABEL ESTELLA MAUD CONKLING married MARK J. SEEDS at her parents' home near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa, October 6, 1897. Of this union were born one daughter and one son, as follows:

GENEALOGY OF FRANCES SEEDS.

FRANCES SEEDS, the only daughter of Mabel Estella Maud Conkling and Mark J. Seeds, and a granddaughter of John Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Anderson and Caroline Emrick Orchard, and a great-great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born November 25, 1898, in Roscoe, Des Moines county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY OF MORRELL CONKLING SEEDS.

MORRELL CONKLING SEEDS, the only son of Mabel Estella Maud Conkling and Mark J. Seeds, and a grandson of John

Stinson and Columbia Jane Orchard Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of Anderson and Caroline Emrick Orchard, and a great-great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, born January 23, 1900, near Mediapolis, Iowa.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF HEZEKIAH CONKLING.

*HEZEKIAH CONKLING, the fourth son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born June 12, 1843, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana.

SARAH ANNA VAN TRUMP, the second daughter of Isaiah and Lydia Van Trump, born March 24, 1844.

HEZEKIAH CONKLING and SARAH ANNA VAN TRUMP married September 20, 1870, near New London, Henry county, Iowa. Of this union were born four sons and one daughter, as follows:

CLARENCE EDWIN CONKLING, the oldest son of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, born September 12, 1874, near Albia, Monroe county, Iowa; died March 14, 1898, at The Dalles, Oregon, age 23 years, 6 months and 2 days.

ELTA ISALAH CONKLING, second son of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, born August 15, 1876, in Creston, Union county, Iowa.

* Hezekiah Conkling in the spring of 1858, when about 15 years of age, without a word of warning, left his parental home near Yarmouth, Iowa, and was not heard from for four long years. During this time he was in quite a few of the Southern states and worked at many different avocations, and in the spring of 1862 he came marching home. In December, 1864, he enlisted in Co. K, 3rd Colorado Cavalry, at Denver.



HEZEKIAH CONKLING.
The Dalles, Oregon.



SARAH ANNA VAN TRUMP CONKLING.
The Dalles, Oregon.



CLARENCE EDWIN CONKLING.



ELTA ISAIAH AND MARY CASE COOKLING.
Wrentham, Oregon.

BERTON ELMER CONKLING, third son of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, born November 3, 1878, near Malvern, Mills county, Iowa.

ERNEST HENRY CONKLING, fourth son of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, born July 8, 1881, in Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska.

MARY GRACE CONKLING, only daughter of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, born May 16, 1884, near Avoca, Pottawattamie county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY OF CLARENCE EDWIN CONKLING.

CLARENCE EDWIN CONKLING, the first son of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of Isaiah and Lydia Van Trump, born September 12, 1874, near Albia, Monroe county, Iowa; died March 14, 1898, at The Dalles, Oregon, age 23 years, 6 months and 2 days.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF ELTA ISAAH CONKLING.

*ELTA ISAAH CONKLING, the second son of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of Isaiah and Lydia Van Trump, born August 15, 1876, in Creston, Union county, Iowa.

ELTA ISAAH CONKLING and MARY CASE married January 24, 1907, near Boyd, Oregon.

* Elta Isaaah Conkling, by occupation farming a large wheat ranch thirteen miles east of The Dalles, Oregon, near Wrentham.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF BERTON ELMER CONKLING.

* **BERTON ELMER CONKLING**, third son of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of Isaiah and Lydia Van Trump, born November 3, 1878, near Malvern, Mills county, Iowa.

MATTIE J. WAITE, born November 29, 1882, at Milpitas, California. She was the daughter of Benjamin F. and Laura Evans Waite, both American born.

BERTON ELMER CONKLING and **MATTIE J. WAITE** married November 4, 1905, at The Dalles, Oregon.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF ERNEST HENRY CONKLING.

** **ERNEST HENRY CONKLING**, the fourth son of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of Isaiah and Lydia Van Trump, born July 8, 1881, near Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska.

ETHEL M. WAITE, born September 27, 1885, at Milpitas, California. She was the daughter of Benjamin F. and Laura Evans Waite, both American born.

ERNEST HENRY CONKLING and **ETHEL M. WAITE** married June 3, 1905, at the Dalles, Oregon. Of this union were born as follows:

ERNEST HAROLD CONKLING, the first born son of Ernest Henry

* **Berton Elmer Conkling** is working in Seufert Bros.' fish cannery near The Dalles. In the season of 1906 they caught at one "drift" fifteen tons, the most ever caught in the Columbia River.

** **Ernest Henry Conkling**, by occupation farming large wheat ranch twelve miles east of The Dalles, Oregon.



BERTON ELMER AND MATTIE J. WAITE CONKLING.
The Dalles, Oregon.



ERNEST HENRY AND ETHEL M. WAITE CONKLING.
Wrentham, Oregon.



ERNEST HAROLD CONKLING, A SON OF ERNEST
HENRY AND ETHEL M. WAITE CONKLING.
Wrentham Oregon.



MISS MARY GRACE CONKLING.
The Dalles, Oregon.

and Ethel M. Waite Conkling, born July 22, 1906, near Wrentham, Oregon.

GENEALOGY OF ERNEST HAROLD CONKLING.

ERNEST HAROLD CONKLING, the first born son of Ernest Henry and Ethel M. Waite Conkling, and a grandson of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of Isaiah and Lydia Van Trump, and a grandson of Benjamin F. and Laura Evans Waite, born July 22, 1906, near Wrentham, Wasco county, Oregon.

GENEALOGY OF MARY GRACE CONKLING.

MARY GRACE CONKLING, the only daughter of Hezekiah and Sarah Anna Van Trump Conkling, and a granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a granddaughter of Isaiah and Lydia Van Trump, born May 16, 1884, near Avoca, Pottawattamie county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CONKLING.

*BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CONKLING, fifth son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born August 12, 1845, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana.

* Benjamin Franklin Conkling, by occupation a farmer until about 1880, when he moved to Nebraska City, Neb. Since moving to the city he has been teaming and working at various avocations.

ALICE GERTRUDE EMRICK, the youngest daughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born August 8, 1847, in Illinois; died December 26, 1882, in Nebraska City, Nebraska, age 35 years, 4 months and 18 days.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CONKLING and ALICE GERTRUDE EMRICK married November 29, 1866, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa. Of this union were born three sons and four daughters, as follows:

WILLIAM ALBERT CONKLING, first born son of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, born August 31, 1867, near Yarmouth, Iowa.

LUMMIE JOSE CONKLING, first born daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, born December 4, 1869, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa; died April 11, 1881, in Nebraska City, Nebraska, age 11 years, 4 months and 7 days.

JOHN WYATT CONKLING, second son of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, born January 26, 1872, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

MARY RUTH CONKLING, second daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, born November 11, 1874, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa; died January 28, 1883, in Nebraska City, Nebraska, age 8 years, 2 months and 17 days.

ELLA GRACE CONKLING, third daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, born January 31, 1877, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

CLEMONS VIRGIL CONKLING, the third son of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, born August 20, 1879, in Fremont county, Iowa.

MAMIE ABELL CONKLING, fourth daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, born December 18, 1882, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CONKLING.
Nebraska City, Nebraska.



WILLIAM ALBERT AND ROSE BELL COOPER
CONKLING.

512 West Third Street, Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF WILLIAM ALBERT CONKLING.

*WILLIAM ALBERT CONKLING, the oldest son of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, born August 31, 1867, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

ROSA BELL COOPER, the daughter of George W. and Agnes F. Cooper, born July 4, 1869, in Nebraska City, Nebraska; her father of Irish-German descent, and her mother of Scotch decent.

WILLIAM ALBERT CONKLING and ROSA BELL COOPER married November 28, 1889, in Nebraska City, Nebraska. Of this union were born five sons and one daughter, as follows:

RAY CLARENCE CONKLING, the first born son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, born November 24, 1890, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

CARL W. CONKLING, the second son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Copper Conkling, born February 19, 1892, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

VERA GERTRUDE CONKLING, the first daughter of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, born January 7, 1895, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

CLYDE CHESTER CONKLING, the third son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, born July 15, 1896, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

* William Albert Conkling, married, and his wife and each of his six children born in Nebraska City, Neb. His occupation for a number of years was railroad contractor and grader. Giving that up, he purchased a retail ice business (of course) in Nebraska City, Neb., and for the last ten or twelve years has been quite successful in that line of work. But at this time (1907) he is working and planning for a favorable opportunity to sell or exchange, and move on a farm and sow and reap the products of the soil, rather than peddle the congealed products of the "Old Muddy" in Nebraska City, Neb.

ELMER JOY CONKLING, the fourth son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, born April 21, 1899, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

WILBUR FRANCIS CONKLING, the fifth son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, born February 14, 1902, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF RAY CLARENCE CONKLING.

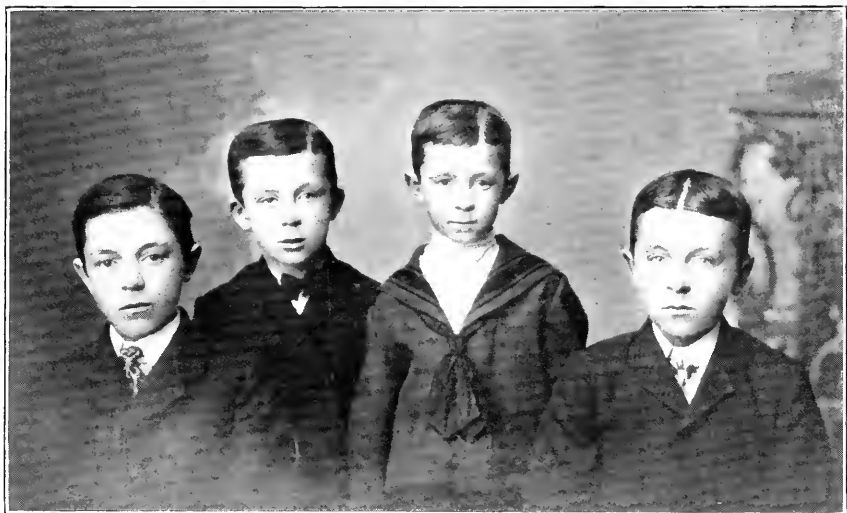
RAY CLARENCE CONKLING, the oldest son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, and a grandson of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a grandson of George W. and Agnes Cooper, born November 24, 1890, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF CARL W. CONKLING.

CARL W. CONKLING, second son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, and a grandson of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a grandson of George W. and Agnes Cooper, born February 19, 1892.

GENEALOGY OF VERA GERTRUDE CONKLING.

VERA GERTRUDE CONKLING, the oldest daughter of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, and a granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of



RAY CLARENCE CONKLING.

CLYDE CHESTER CONKLING.

ELMER JOY CONKLING.

CARL W. CONKLING.

Nebraska City, Nebraska.



VERA GERTRUDE CONKLING.
Nebraska City, Nebraska.



WILBUR FRANCIS CONKLING.
Nebraska City, Nebraska.

Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a granddaughter of George W. and Agnes Cooper, born January 7, 1895, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF CLYDE CHESTER CONKLING.

CLYDE CHESTER CONKLING, the third son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, and a grandson of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a grandson of George W. and Agnes Cooper, born July 15, 1896, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF ELMER JOY CONKLING.

ELMER JOY CONKLING, fourth son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, and a grandson of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a grandson of George W. and Agnes Cooper, born April 21, 1899, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF WILBUR FRANCIS CONKLING.

WILBUR FRANCIS CONKLING, fifth son of William Albert and Rosa Bell Cooper Conkling, and a grandson of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the

paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, and a grandson of George W. and Agnes Cooper, born February 14, 1902, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF JOHN WYATT CONKLING.

JOHN WYATT CONKLING, the second son of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, born January 26, 1872.

EMMA ELIZABETH PALMER, born December 17, 1877, in Brownsville, Nebraska.

JOHN WYATT CONKLING and EMMA ELIZABETH PALMER married December 25, 1895, in Nebraska City, Nebraska. Of this union were born as follows:

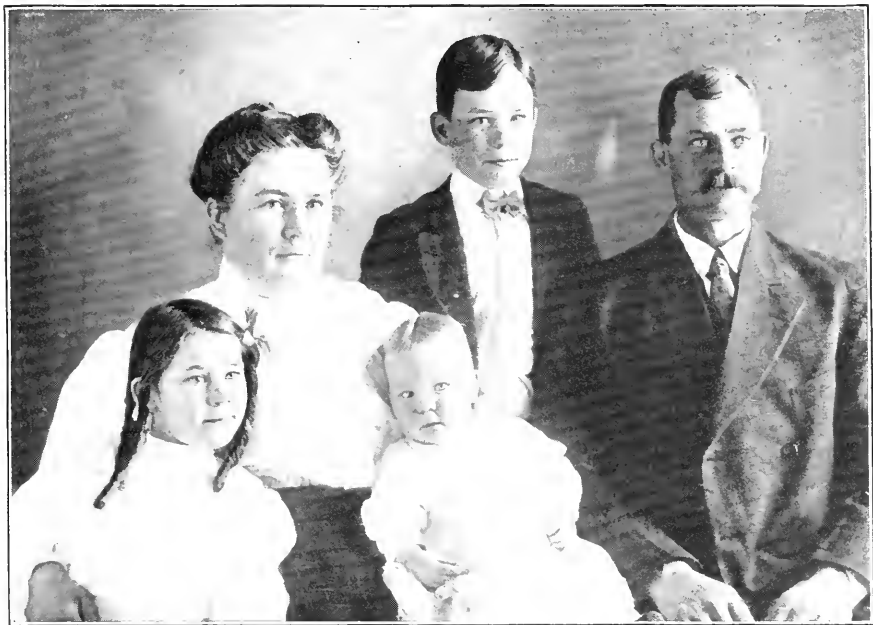
HOWARD AUGUSTUS CONKLING, the first born son of John Wyatt and Emma Elizabeth Palmer Conkling, born March 23, 1898, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GLADYS GERTRUDE CONKLING, first born daughter of John Wyatt and Emma Elizabeth Palmer Conkling, born June 18, 1901, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

BONNIE BELL CONKLING, second daughter of John Wyatt and Emma Elizabeth Palmer Conkling, born August 17, 1906, in Seattle, Washington.

GENEALOGY OF HOWARD AUGUSTUS CONKLING.

HOWARD AUGUSTUS CONKLING, first born son of John Wyatt and Emma Elizabeth Palmer Conkling, and a grandson of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons,



JOHN WYATT CONKLING AND FAMILY.
170 Twenty-first Avenue,
Seattle, Washington.

and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, born March 23, 1898, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF GLADYS GERTRUDE CONKLING.

GLADYS GERTRUDE CONKLING, the oldest daughter of John Wyatt and Emma Elizabeth Palmer Conkling, and a granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born June 18, 1901, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF BONNIE BELL CONKLING.

BONNIE BELL CONKLING, the second daughter of John Wyatt and Emma Elizabeth Palmer Conkling, and a granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born August 17, 1906, in Seattle, Washington.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF ELLA GRACE CONKLING.

ELLA GRACE CONKLING, third daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born January 31, 1877.

WILLIAM S. MASSEY, born June 3, 1865, near Pittsfield, Pike county, Illinois.

ELLA GRACE CONKLING and WILLIAM S. MASSEY married January 31, 1894, in Nebraska City, Nebraska. Of this union were born as follows:

GERTRUDE ELIZABETH MASSEY, the first born daughter of Ella Grace Conkling and William S. Massey, born June 29, 1895, in Nebraska City, Nebraska; died March 25, 1896, in Nebraska City, Nebraska, age 8 months and 27 days.

THURSTON DEWEY MASSEY, the first son of Ella Grace Conkling and William S. Massey, born May 18, 1898, in Nebraska City Nebraska.

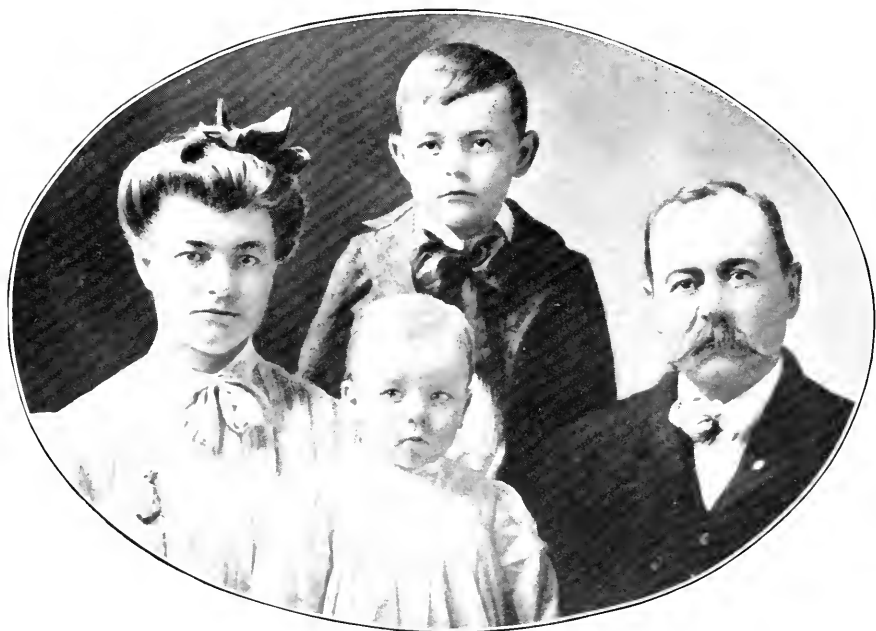
MERRILL CLAIR MASSEY, second son of Ella Grace Conkling and William S. Massey, born July 3, 1905, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF THURSTON DEWEY MASSEY.

THURSTON DEWEY MASSEY, the oldest son of Ella Grace Conkling and William S. Massey, and a grandson of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick on the maternal side, born May 18, 1898, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF MERRILL CLAIR MASSEY.

MERRILL CLAIR MASSEY, the second son of Ella Grace Conkling and William S. Massey, and a grandson of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick on the maternal side, born July 3, 1905, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.



ELLIE GRACE CONKLING MASSEY AND FAMILY.
Twenty-second and First Avenue, Nebraska City, Nebraska.

**GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF CLEMMONS VIRGIL
CONKLING.**

CLEMMONS VIRGIL CONKLING, the third son of Benjamin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, born August 20, 1879.

RUBY BELL WISHMEYER, born August 12, 1881, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

CLEMMONS VIRGIL CONKLING and RUBY BELL WISHMEYER married January 30, 1899, in Nebraska City, Nebraska. Of this union were born as follows:

FREDERICK CLEMMONS CONKLING, first born son of Clemmons Virgil and Ruby Bell Wishmeyer Conkling, born July 3, 1899, in Nebraska City, Nebraska; died November 3, 1899, age 4 months.

GRACE LOUISA CONKLING, first daughter of Clemmons Virgil and Ruby Bell Wishmeyer Conkling, born February 8, 1901, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

CECIL VIVIAN CONKLING, second daughter of Clemmons Virgil and Ruby Bell Wishmeyer Conkling, born March 16, 1903, in Nebraska City, Nebraska; died June 9, 1904, in Nebraska City, Nebraska, age 1 year, 2 months and 23 days.

RALPH EDWARD CONKLING, second son of Clemmons Virgil and Ruby Bell Wishmeyer Conkling, born July 3, 1905, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF GRACE LOUISA CONKLING.

GRACE LOUISA CONKLING, the first born daughter of Clemmons Virgil and Ruby Bell Conkling, and a granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and

Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born February 8, 1901, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF RALPH EDWARD CONKLING.

RALPH EDWARD CONKLING, second son of Clemmons Virgil and Ruby Bell Wishmeyer Conkling, and a grandson of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of John and Rebecca Emrick, born July 3, 1905, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF MAMIE ABELL CONKLING.

MAMIE ABELL CONKLING, fourth daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great granddaughter of John Rebecca Emrick, born December 18, 1882.

FREDERICK J. THRALL, born May 2, 1880, in Syracuse, New York, of Irish descent.

MAMIE ABELL CONKLING and FREDERICK J. THRALL married June 23, 1900, in Lincoln, Nebraska. Of this union were born as follows:

ALFRED FRANCIS THRALL, first born son of Mamie Abell Conkling and Frederick J. Thrall, born June 15, 1901, in Nebraska City, Nebraska; died October 28, 1902, in Nebraska City, Nebraska, age 1 year, 4 months and 13 days.

HARRIET ABELL THRALL, oldest daughter of Mamie Abell Conkling and Frederick J. Thrall, born October 31, 1902, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

ETHEL IRENE THRALL, second daughter of Mamie Abell Conkling and Frederick J. Thrall, born November 5, 1904, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF HARRIET ABELL THRALL.

HARRIET ABELL THRALL, oldest daughter of Mamie Abell Conkling and Frederick J. Thrall, and a granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born October 31, 1902, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF ETHEL IRENE THRALL.

ETHEL IRENE THRALL, second daughter of Mamie Abell Conkling and Frederick J. Thrall, and a granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin and Alice Gertrude Emrick Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of John and Rebecca Emrick, born November 5, 1904, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY AND SECOND MARRIAGE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CONKLING.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CONKLING, the fifth son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, married

HATTIE CRUME, December 9, 1885, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.
She was born April 3, 1860, in Nebraska City, Nebraska;

died July 24, 1896, in Lincoln, Nebraska, age 36 years, 3 months and 21 days. Of this union were born four sons and one daughter, as follows:

GEORGE FRANKLIN CONKLING, the oldest son of Benjamin Franklin and Hattie Crume Conkling, born January 16, 1887, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

CARL BENJAMIN CONKLING, second son of Benjamin Franklin and Hattie Crume Conkling, born April 13, 1888, in Nebraska City, Nebraska; died September 18, 1889, in Nebraska City, Nebraska, age 1 year, 5 months and 5 days.

EARL JAMES CONKLING, the third son of Benjamin Franklin and Hattie Crume Conkling, born March 23, 1890, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

PEARL SYLVA CONKLING, the only daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Hattie Crume Conkling, born March 13, 1892, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

HARVEY WILBUR CONKLING, fourth son of Benjamin Franklin and Hattie Crume Conkling, born February 20, 1895, in Nebraska City, Nebraska; died September 24, 1896, in Nebraska City, Nebraska, age 1 year, 7 months and 4 days.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF GEORGE FRANKLIN CONKLING.

GEORGE FRANKLIN CONKLING, the first born son of Benjamin Franklin and Hattie Crume Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born January 16, 1887.

JESSIE MAY WISHMEYER, born October 25, 1886, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GEORGE FRANKLIN CONKLING and JESSIE MAY WISHMEYER married April 15, 1907, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.



MISS PEARL SYLVIA CONKLING.
Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF EARL JAMES CONKLING.

EARL JAMES CONKLING, the third son of Benjamin Franklin and Hattie Crume Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born March 23, 1890, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF PEARL SYLVIA CONKLING.

PEARL SYLVIA CONKLING, the only daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Hattie Crume Conkling, and a granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, born March 13, 1892, in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF ELIAS VAN BUSKERK CONKLING.

*ELIAS VAN BUSKERK CONKLING, the sixth son of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clem-

* Elias Van Buskerk Conkling was only five days old at the time of his mother's death. The attending physician at the time of his mother's demise was named Van Buskerk, and the motherless boy received as a part of his legacy the name all right. He was taken and cared for by his maternal grandparents, Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and he remained with them until he was about 16 years of age, returning to his father, James Conkling, living at that time near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa. He enlisted October 12, 1864, at Burlington, Iowa, as a substitute for a Mr. Jones of Des Moines county, Iowa, receiving \$500 for said service, in Co. C, 15th Regiment Iowa Volunteer Infantry. He was mustered out July 24, 1865, at Louisville, Kentucky. He was not quite 18 years of age when he enlisted. By occupation a farmer, yet he had worked at various avocations.

mons, born November 2, 1847, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana; died December 17, 1887, at Afton, Iowa, age 40 years, 1 month and 15 days.

CHARLOTTE SHEPARD, born February 13, 1851, near Afton, Iowa. She was a daughter of Jerry and Catherine Shepard. Died May 22, 1874, at Villisca, Montgomery county, Iowa, age 23 years, 3 months and 9 days.

ELIAS VAN BUSKERK CONKLING and CHARLOTTE SHEPARD married June 7, 1868, at Afton, Union county, Iowa. Of this union was born one son, as follows:

LYMAN SYLVESTER CONKLING, only son of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte Shepard Conkling, born September 9, 1870, near Afton, Union county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF LYMAN SYLVESTER CONKLING.

*LYMAN SYLVESTER CONKLING, the only son of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte Shepard Conkling, and a grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a grandson of Jerry and Catherine Shepard, born September 9, 1870, near Afton, Union county, Iowa.

LYLLIE J. HOWARD, born September 17, 1871, in Milton, Missouri.

LYMAN SYLVESTER CONKLING and LYLLIE J. HOWARD married March 29, 1895, in Villisca, Montgomery county, Iowa. Of this union were born as follows:

PHONEATTA E. CONKLING, the first born daughter of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, born September 14, 1896, at Villisca, Montgomery county, Iowa.

* Lyman Sylvester Conkling has the distinction of being the smallest in stature of all of the many descendants of James Conkling, height 5 feet 4 inches; weight 125 pounds. And his occupation also is characteristic; he is a barber. And some of the names he has selected for his children are unparalleled.



ELIAS VAN BUSKIRK AND CHARLOTTE C. LEWIS CONKLING AND
THEIR DAUGHTER FRANCES ORA.
Wray, Colorado.



LYMAN SYLVESTER CONKLING AND WIFE.
Rock Port, Mo.

ROSCOE S. CONKLING, first born son of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, born June 23, 1898, in Creston, Union county, Iowa.

VATRIOUS B. CONKLING, second daughter of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, born January 21, 1900, in Creston, Union county, Iowa.

TOMMEY L. CONKLING, second son of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, born March 3, 1901, in Creston, Union county, Iowa; died December 24, 1901, in Nodaway, Adams county, Iowa, age 9 months and 21 days.

CHQUIETA F. CONKLING, third daughter of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, born June 17, 1902, in Nodaway, Adams county, Iowa.

MYREL W. CONKLING, third son of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, born April 26, 1904, in Coffeetown, Kansas.

GENEALOGY OF PHONEATTA E. CONKLING.

PHONEATTA E. CONKLING, the oldest daughter of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, and a granddaughter of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte Shepard Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Jerry and Catherine Shepard, born September 14, 1896, at Villisca, Montgomery county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY OF ROSCOE S. CONKLING.

ROSCOE S. CONKLING, oldest son of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, and a grandson of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte Shepard Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side,

and on the maternal side a great-great-grandson of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-grandson of Jerry and Catharine Shepard, born June 23, 1898, in Creston, Union county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY OF VATRIOUS B. CONKLING.

VATRIOUS B. CONKLING, the second daughter of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, and a granddaughter of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte Shepard Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Jerry and Catharine Shepard, born January 21, 1900, in Creston, Union county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY OF CHQUIETA F. CONKLING.

CHQUIETA F. CONKLING, the third daughter of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, and a granddaughter of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte Shepard Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Jerry and Catharine Shepard, born June 17, 1902, in Nodaway, Adams county, Iowa; died June 27, 1907, and buried at Milton, Missouri.

GENEALOGY OF MYREL W. CONKLING.

MYREL W. CONKLING, the third son of Lyman Sylvester and Lyllie J. Howard Conkling, and a granddaughter of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte Shepard Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conk-



FRANCES ORA CONKLING LUTMAN.

ling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of Jerry and Catharine Shepard, born April 26, 1904, in Coffeetown, Kansas.

SECOND MARRIAGE OF ELIAS VAN BUSKERK CONKLING.

ELIAS VAN BUSKERK CONKLING. After the death of Charlotte Shepard Conkling in 1874

ELIAS VAN BUSKERK CONKLING married CHARLOTTE C. LEWIS, October 14, 1875.

CHARLOTTE C. LEWIS was the daughter of John Donald and Catherine Garrison Lewis. She was born December 4, 1855.

Of this union were born one daughter, as follows:

FRANCES ORA CONKLING, the only daughter of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte C. Lewis Conkling, born November 9, 1877, near Afton, Iowa; died July 15, 1902, in Afton, Union county, Iowa, age 24 years, 8 months and 6 days.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF FRANCES ORA CONKLING.

FRANCES ORA CONKLING, the only daughter of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte C. Lewis Conkling, and a granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a granddaughter of John Donald and Catharine Garrison Lewis, born November 9, 1877, near Afton, Union county, Iowa; died July 15, 1902, age 24 years, 8 months and 6 days.

JESSE E. LUTMAN, born March 6, 1872, in Pennsylvania, of Dutch descent.

FRANCES ORA CONKLING and JESSE E. LUTMAN married January 13, 1897, in Afton, Union county, Iowa. Of this union were born two daughters, as follows:

FRANCES MERLE LUTMAN, the first born daughter of Frances Ora Conkling and Jesse E. Lutman, born July 17, 1898, in

Afton, Iowa; died March 17, 1899, (from the effects of burns from a lighted lamp pulled over on herself in the momentary absence of both her parents), in Afton, Union county, Iowa, age 8 months. *

CHARLOTTE CLEON LUTMAN, the second daughter of Frances Ora Conkling and Jesse E. Lutman, born September 6, 1901, in South Omaha, Nebraska. She was only 9 months and 9 days old when her mama died. She is and has been in the care of her grandmother, Charlotte C. Lewis Conkling Coffin, since her mother's demise.

GENEALOGY OF CHARLOTTIE CLEON LUTMAN.

CHARLOTTE CLEON LUTMAN, the second daughter of Frances Ora Conkling and Jesse E. Lutman, and a granddaughter of Elias Van Buskerk and Charlotte C. Lewis Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Frances Clemmons Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Van Hook Clemmons, and a great-granddaughter of John Donald and Catherine Garrison Lewis, born September 6, 1901, in South Omaha, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY AND SECOND MARRIAGE OF JAMES CONKLING.

JAMES CONKLING, the third son of Henry and Mary Conkling.

After the death of Frances Clemmons Conkling in 1847,

JAMES CONKLING married MARY JANE WILLIAMS STEPHENS, (a widow with one son), September 10, 1848, in Tipton county, Indiana. She was the oldest daughter of John C. and Susanna Williams, and died August 5, 1852, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana; buried at Cicero, same county and state. Of this union were born two daughters, as follows:

FRANCES CONKLING, oldest daughter of James and Mary Jane Williams Stephens Conkling, born June 15, 1849, near



JESSE E. LUTMAN AND DAUGHTER CLEON.



CHARLOTTE CLEON LUTMAN.
Wray, Colorado.

Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana; died March 3, 1854, age 4 years, 8 months and 19 days; buried at Cicero, Hamilton county, Indiana.

SUSANNA CONKLING, second daughter of James and Mary Jane Williams Stephens Conkling, born September 22, 1851, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana; died January —, 1868, near Albia, Monroe county, Iowa, age 16 years and 4 months; buried at Lovilla, Monroe county, Iowa; grave unmarked.

GENEALOGY AND THIRD MARRIAGE OF JAMES CONKLING.

JAMES CONKLING, the third son of Henry and Mary Conkling.

After the death of Mary Jane Williams Stephens Conkling,

JAMES CONKLING married SINA REBECCA CLARK SCOTT (a widow with three daughters), in 1852, in Madison county, Indiana. She was born February 17, 1818, in North Carolina; died March 24, 1862, near Yarmouth, Iowa, age 44 years, 1 month and 7 days; buried at Pleasant Grove, Des Moines county, Iowa. Of this union were born four sons, as follows:

GEORGE SCOTT CONKLING, oldest son of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, born September 7, 1853, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana, this being the last birth at the old home place of which so many pleasant memories and associations live in the minds of the older members of the family.

JAMES LORENZO CONKLING, the second son of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, born June 19, 1855, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa; died January 1, 1904, near Lyle, Washington, age 48 years, 6 months and 13 days.

MARCUS ROYAL CONKLING, the third son of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, born July 3, 1857, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa; died May 3, 1859, near Yarmouth, Iowa, age 1 year and 10 months; buried at Pleasant Grove, Des Moines county, Iowa.

HERMAN CONKLING, the fourth son of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, born December 8, 1858, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF GEORGE SCOTT CONKLING.

*GEORGE SCOTT CONKLING, the first son of James and Sina Rebecah Clark Scott Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling, born September 7, 1853, near Shieldsville, Hamilton county, Indiana.

ADA ELIZABETH VAN TRUMP, the second daughter of Isaiah and Jemima Parish Van Trump, born March 22, 1854, near New London, Henry county, Iowa. Her father, Isaiah Van Trump, was born in Virginia, of Holland Dutch descent; her mother, Jemima Parish Van Trump, was born in Ohio, and they are buried side by side in Doniphan, Nebraska.

GEORGE SCOTT CONKLING and ADA ELIZABETH VAN TRUMP married December 22, 1876, at her parents' home near New London, Henry county, Iowa. Of this union were born two sons and two daughters, as follows:

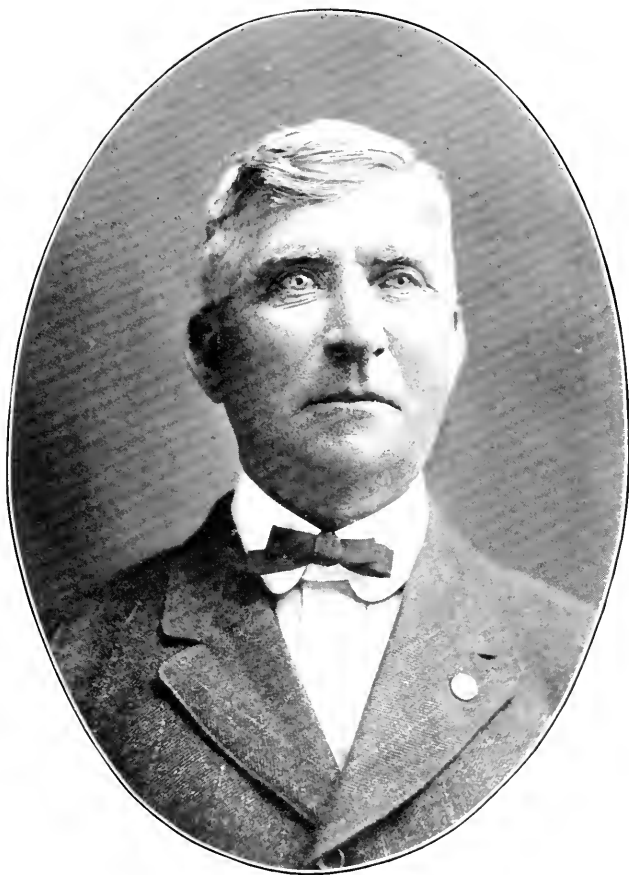
IRA HASCAL CONKLING, the first born son of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, born June 18, 1877, near New London, Henry county, Iowa.

JAMES BERTON CONKLING, the second son of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, born June 7, 1879, near Red Oak, Montgomery county, Iowa.

STELLA JEMIMA CONKLING, the first born daughter of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, born April 3, 1886, near Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska; died March 6, 1905, at Milford, Seward county, Nebraska, age 18 years, 11 months and 3 days.

GENEVA JANE CONKLING, the second daughter of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, born May 15, 1892, near Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska.

* George Scott Conkling was the first son of James Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and the seventh son of James Conkling, and his was the last birth on the old home in Hamilton county, Indiana. By occupation a farmer and stockman until about 1900, when he left the farm, and since that time has been buying and shipping stock and speculating in real estate.



GEORGE SCOTT CONKLING.
Milford, Nebraska.



ADA ELIZABETH VAN TRUMP CONKLING.
Milford, Nebraska.



IRA HASCAL CONKLING AND FAMILY.
Texas.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF IRA HASCAL CONKLING.

*IRA HASCAL CONKLING, the oldest son of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, and a grandson of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Isaiah and Jemima Parish Van Trump, born June 18, 1877, near New London, Henry county, Iowa.

MAUD EMELINE HANTHORNE, oldest daughter of William P. and Emmaretta Richardson Hanthorne, born March 29, 1881, near Milford, Seward county, Nebraska, of Dutch-Irish descent.

IRA HASCAL CONKLING and MAUD EMELINE HANTHORNE married October 26, 1898, near Milford, Seward county, Nebraska. Of this union were born as follows:

MABEL HELEN CONKLING, the first born daughter of Ira Hascal and Maud Emeline Hanthorne Conkling, born December 5, 1900, near Milford, Seward county, Nebraska.

ETHEL GERTRUDE CONKLING, second daughter of Ira Hascal and Maud Emeline Hanthorne Conkling, born September 12, 1903, near Thomas, Oklahoma.

Third daughter (not named) of Ira Hascal and Maud Emeline Hanthorne Conkling, born February 16, 1906, in Milford, Seward county, Nebraska; died April 13, 1906, near Beaver Crossing, Nebraska, age 1 month and 28 days.

GENEALOGY OF MABEL HELEN CONKLING.

MABEL HELEN CONKLING, the first born daughter of Ira Hascal and Maud Emeline Hanthorne Conkling, and a granddaughter of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Sina Rebecca

* Ira Hascal Conkling has the distinction of being the tallest in stature of all the many descendants of James Conkling, standing 6 feet and 4 inches in his stocking feet, and weighing about 240 pounds. By occupation a tiller of the soil.

Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-granddaughter of Isaiah and Jemima Parish Van Trump, born December 5, 1900, near Milford, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF ETHEL GERTRUDE CONKLING.

ETHEL GERTRUDE CONKLING, second daughter of Ira Hascal and Maud Emeline Hanthorne Conkling; and a granddaughter of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-granddaughter of Isaiah and Jemima Parish Van Trump, born September 12, 1903, near Thomas, Oklahoma.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF JAMES BERTON CONKLING.

*JAMES BERTON CONKLING, the second son of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, and a grandson of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Isaiah and Jemima Parish Van Trump, born June 7, 1879, in Mills county, near Red Oak, Iowa.

BERTHA MAY CALDWELL, born August 23, 1880, at Staly, Johnson county, Kansas. She was the oldest daughter of George E. and Alena Barger Caldwell.

JAMES BERTON CONKLING and BERTHA MAY CALDWELL married July 16, 1905, near Thomas, Oklahoma. Of this union were born as follows:

GEORGE JAMES CONKLING, first son of James Berton and Bertha May Caldwell Conkling, born on Good Friday, March 29, 1907, near Thomas, Oklahoma.

* James Berton Conkling, by occupation a farmer and broom manufacturer.



JAMES BERTON AND BERTHA MAY CADWELL
CONKLING.

Thomas, Oklahoma.



GEORGE JAMES CONKLING, THE YOUNGEST OF THE
CONKLING GENEALOGY.
Thomas, Oklahoma.



STELLA JEMIMA CONKLING.



GENEVA JANE CONKLING.
Milford, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY OF GEORGE JAMES CONKLING.

GEORGE JAMES CONKLING, oldest son of James Berton and Bertha May Caldwell Conkling, and a grandson of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, and a great-grandson of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a great-grandson of Isaiah and Jemima Parish Van Trump, and a grandson of George E. and Alena Barger Caldwell, born on Good Friday, March 29, 1907, near Thomas, Oklahoma.

GENEALOGY AND DEATH OF STELLA JEMIMA CONKLING.

STELLA JEMIMA CONKLING, the oldest daughter of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, and a granddaughter of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a granddaughter of Isaiah and Jemima Parish Van Trump, born April 3, 1886, near Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska; died March 6, 1905, at Milford, Seward county, Nebraska, age 18 years, 11 months and 3 days.

GENEALOGY OF GENEVA JANE CONKLING.

GENEVA JANE CONKLING, second daughter of George Scott and Ada Elizabeth Van Trump Conkling, and a granddaughter of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a granddaughter of Isaiah and Jemima Parish Van Trump, born May 15, 1892, near Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF JAMES LORENZO CONKLING.

*JAMES LORENZO CONKLING, second son of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling, born June 19, 1855, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa; died January 1, 1904, near Lyle, Washington, age 48 years, 6 months and 13 days.

JAMES LORENZO CONKLING and LUCINDA EMELINE YORK married July 4, 1872, at Albia, Monroe county, Iowa. Of this union were born nine sons and one daughter, as follows:

WILLIE W. CONKLING, first born son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born June 30, 1873; died July 6, 1879, age 6 years and 7 days.

FRANKEY CONKLING, second son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born February 3, 1875; died December 9, 1876, age 1 year, 10 months and 6 days.

IVEN S. CONKLING, third son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born March 3, 1876; died August 31, 1877, age 1 year, 5 months and 18 days.

ORISON EARL CONKLING, fourth son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born December 5, 1877; died December 28, 1885, age 8 years and 23 days.

JAMES W. CONKLING, fifth son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born August 25, 1879; died March 22, 1881, age 1 year, 6 months and 28 days.

EDWARD ROBERT CONKLING, sixth son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born March 3, 1882; died December 24, 1885, age 3 years, 9 months and 21 days.

WARREN CONKLING, seventh son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born July 20, 1883; died December 24, 1885, age 2 years, 5 months and 4 days.

* James Lorenzo Conkling was the second son of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and the eighth son of James Conkling. James Lorenzo Conkling was married when but 17 years and 15 days old. By occupation a farmer, but had worked at various avocations, and at the time of his death in 1904 was living on a homestead near Lyle, Wash.



JAMES LORENZO CONKLING.



BESSIE SUSANNA CONKLING CHAMBERLAIN.
Lyle, Washington.



ROBERT HOMER CHAMBERLAIN.
Lyle, Washington.



CLINTON LESLEY CONKLING.
Lyle, Washington.



HERMAN AND LUCINDA CONKLING.
Lyle, Washington.

BESSIE SUSANNA CONKLING, the only daughter of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born April 10, 1885, near Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska.

CLINTON LESLEY CONKLING, eighth son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born November 27, 1886, near Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska.

WALTER A. CONKLING, ninth son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, born January 1, 1890, in Arkansas; died September 15, 1891, age 1 year, 8 months and 14 days.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF BESSIE SUSANNA CONKLING.

BESSIE SUSANNA CONKLING, the only daughter of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, and a granddaughter of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, born April 10, 1885, near Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska.

ROBERT HOMER CHAMBERLAIN, born December 12, 1883, near Lyle, Washington.

BESSIE SUSANNA CONKLING and ROBERT HOMER CHAMBERLAIN married August 28, 1906, near Lyle, Washington. Of this union were born as follows:

LUCINDA SUSANNA CHAMBERLAIN, the first born daughter of Bessie Susanna Conkling and Robert Homer Chamberlain, born March 24, 1907, near Lyle, Washington.

GENEALOGY OF LUCINDA SUSANNA CHAMBERLAIN.

LUCINDA SUSANNA CHAMBERLAIN, the daughter of Bessie Susanna Conkling and Robert Homer Chamberlain, and a granddaughter of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling, born March 24, 1907.

GENEALOGY OF CLINTON LESLEY CONKLING.

CLINTON LESLEY CONKLING, the eighth son of James Lorenzo and Lucinda Emeline York Conkling, and a grandson of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a great-grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling, born November 27, 1886.

GENEALOGY AND MARRIAGE OF HERMAN CONKLING.

*HERMAN CONKLING, fourth son of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling, born December 8, 1858, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

HERMAN CONKLING and LUCINDA EMELINE YORK CONKLING married June 19, 1906, at Golden Dale, Washington.

GENEALOGY AND FOURTH MARRIAGE OF JAMES CONKLING.

JAMES CONKLING, the third son of Henry and Mary Conkling. After the death of Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling,

JAMES CONKLING married JANE RUMSEY FAIRCHILDS (a widow with three sons), October 5, 1862, in Afton, Union county, Iowa. She was born January 25, 1832, in Butler, Wayne county, New York; died November 26, 1894, five miles northwest of Dover, Oklahoma, age 62 years, 10 months and 1 day. Of this union were born two sons and one daughter, as follows:

FRANK CONKLING, the oldest son of James and Jane Rumsey Fairchilds Conkling, born August 7, 1863, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa, this being the last birth at the old Iowa home place, pleasant memories of which linger in all the family now living, and from which most of them started

* Herman Conkling was the fourth son of James and Sina Rebecca Clark Scott Conkling, and the tenth son of James Conkling. By occupation a farmer and has worked at various avocations, and for the past twenty-five years previous to his marriage had made his home with his brother, James Lorenzo Conkling, whose widow he married.



JANE RUMSEY FAIRCHILD CONKLING,
Fourth Wife of James Conkling.



FRANK CONKLING.
Parkman, Oklahoma.

out to battle for homes for themselves, all marrying except the one whose birth is last noted above. Amid all the joys and privations of the life that have been the lot of each, the memories of that old home have remained an oasis on life's journey.

ELSWORTH MARION CONKLING, the second son of James and Jane Rumsey Fairchilds Conkling, born October 28, 1865, near New London, Henry county, Iowa; died October 18, 1892, five miles northwest of Dover, Oklahoma, age 26 years, 11 months and 11 days.

ALMA CONKLING, the only daughter of James and Jane Rumsey Fairchilds Conkling, born November 7, 1869, near Lovilla, Monroe county, Iowa.

GENEALOGY OF FRANK CONKLING.

*FRANK CONKLING, the first born son of James and Jane Rumsey Fairchilds Conkling, and a grandson of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a grandson of Alma Rumsey, born August 7, 1863, near Yarmouth, Des Moines county, Iowa.

GENALOGY OF ALMA CONKLING.

ALMA CONKLING, the only daughter of James and Jane Rumsey Fairchilds Conkling, and a granddaughter of Henry and Mary Conkling on the paternal side, and on the maternal side a granddaughter of Alma Rumsey, born November 7, 1869, near Lovilla, Monroe county, Iowa. At the present time (July, 1907) she is living with her brother Frank, it being the second year on a homestead taken for herself in Day county, near Parkman, Oklahoma.

* Frank Conkling, by occupation a farmer.

SUMMARY.

JAMES CONKLING, the third son of Henry and Mary Conkling, was married four times. He was the father of sixteen children, twelve sons and four daughters, and four step-sons and three step-daughters.

By his first marriage to him were born six sons and one daughter, the daughter and the oldest and the youngest sons are dead. Four sons living.

By his second marriage to him were born two daughters, both dead.

By his third marriage to him were born four sons, two dead and two living.

By his fourth marriage to him were born two sons and one daughter. The daughter and oldest son are living.

He has seven sons and one daughter living, and five sons and three daughters dead. He has fifty-one grandchildren thirty-seven grandsons and fourteen granddaughters, eighteen of the grandsons and seven of the granddaughters living.

He also has fifty-one great-grandchildren, twenty-two great-grandsons and twenty-nine great-granddaughters; eighteen of the great-grandsons and twenty-four of the great-granddaughters are living. Making a grand total of one hundred and eighteen descendants, seventy-five of whom are living at this time, July 1, 1907.

The extreme ages are between William W. Conkling, born June 15, 1838, and George James Conkling, born on Good Friday, March 29, 1907, a difference of 68 years, 9 months and 14 days.

He died in a good old age, and was gathered to his people in his 78th year.



FRANK AND ELSWORTH MARION CONKLING.



MISS ALMA CONKLING.
Parkman, Oklahoma.

THE CAPITAL CITY.

A JOURNEY THERETO—AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTIVE LETTER.

Editor Free Press: With your permission, I will write out a synopsis of the most interesting things I saw on my recent trip to the National capital.

I left this city October 2, at 8:30 p. m.

After arriving at Chicago and transferring from Chicago Great Western railway to Michigan central, I found I had several hours between trains, which I improved in viewing the lake and Lake Park, and the fine statue of Gen. Logan, and then hastened to the large mercantile houses several blocks away.

Marshall Field a few days before had held a public opening, and the flowers, fine foliage plants, palms, etc., were still in place. You may form a faint conception of their magnificent beauty when I tell you the cost of the decorations was \$26,000. The building is twelve stories, contains a million square feet, and has 6,000 employes, 250 telephones and 150 arc lights.

I never before beheld such a beautiful sight; such magnificence is beyond my ability to portray, as it would have to be seen to be appreciated.

At 3 p. m. I started for Niagara Falls. While on the train, and before it started, I saw to the north the train in which was the Kansas delegation. The cars were decorated with bunting, stars and stripes, and not the least conspicuous a canvas from one end of the car to the other on which was pictured in gorgeous colors the "Wild Sunflower," and by the way, Kansas made quite a display at their headquarters of the products of the "Sunflower State."

The railroad follows the lake for quite a distance, and the country is comparatively level. The first conspicuous exception I noticed, was at Michigan City, where the waves and wind com-

bined, show their mighty strength in piling up high hills of sand.

At Detroit the train was transported over the lake into Canada. Being dark, could not see the lake, or the transportation of our train very well.

Soon the officials came along to inspect for any articles in our possession not properly stamped. In the early morning, I had my first view of Canada. The country along the R. R. was level. Farms, houses and fields small, yet neat and well kept. Before arriving at the city station at the Falls, the train is stopped for a first view of Niagara, and the impressions there made are sublime beyond description, and indelible for life.

Arrived at the station pretty early and went directly after breakfast to the Rapids. The river above the Rapids is at least one mile wide, and divides at the east end of Goat Island, and the Three Sister Islands, about one third going north, forming the American Rapids and Falls. The Rapids, before it reaches the crest, has a fall of forty feet in one-half mile, and is so magnificent a wonder to behold. However, it is left to the falls themselves to beggar anything like a correct description. The finest words of the best and ablest writers are a mockery so far as describing the real beauty of this wonderful work of nature is concerned. Water at the crest is about 1,000 feet in width, has a fall of 164 feet, which goes over the precipice in one seething, rushing torrent, sending up clouds of fine mist, resembling to a marked degree white smoke from a hot furnace, only I should say more refined and having much more moisture. At the Horseshoe Falls, frequently called the Canadian, there is much more water, the amount estimated to be from three-quarters to four-fifths greater than that at the American falls. The depth of the water at the crest is estimated by some to be from one foot to fourteen feet, by others from two to twenty feet. The falls resemble a V more than a horseshoe, though neither is exact.

The rapids below the falls rival in beauty those above the falls, and it takes a more versatile pen than I can command to in any way nearly describe their wonderful beauty. The river above the falls is so wide and graceful—below it is confined to a

narrow gorge, and becomes a raging torrent. The waters are a brighter hue, showing a light green with a tinge of blue, and go rushing along at a breakneck speed over rocks of immense proportions, and are a wonder to behold, not only for a short distance below, but for miles, where the water goes rolling, pitching and dashing at a furious rate in its mad career to get away to a peaceful rest.

I left for Buffalo in the evening, left that city the same evening over the Lehigh Valley railroad. Before the train had gone far the rain was falling and a wet night it was. Such a night, with the heavy travel, the train lost time, which was my gain, as I got to see more of the beautiful Lehigh valley, and the rugged hills or mountains. High upon some rugged patch, and crowded in some lonely valley also, could be seen a miner's cabin or a farmer's abode.

The Lehigh river is not large, but winds about, and cuts its way through hills and immense rocks in a most picturesque manner indeed. On my way to Baltimore I gained a first view of the Chesapeake river and bay, and the long railroad bridge over the same. It is needless to say I enjoyed the sight very much. Passed the city of Baltimore and finally arrived at my destination, weary, yet glad. Went first to Eld. J. S. Washburn's and he accompanied me to my lodging place, and soon I was trying to sleep.

Next morning I went, of course, first to see the capitol, and the statement regarding the wisdom of Solomon, made on a certain occasion by the Queen of Sheba, is very applicable in this case, as the capitol is certainly a grand old building, and the imposing dome is its crowning glory, towering as it does more than 300 feet above the esplanade. The length of the capitol is a little more than 751 feet and the width 350 feet, area more than three and one-half acres, and the building is three stories in height. Because of its immense size, it looks too low, all except the dome. It faces east, and has three fine porticoes on that side with grand Corinthian columns. The interior also is grand, except that there are several dark rooms and halls.

The capitol grounds have an elevation of 97 feet above the Potomac river and are quite extensive, and the magnificent shrubbery, trees and plants which abound are well arranged and nicely kept.

From the capitol I went to the Library of Congress, just east of the capitol grounds. This is said to be the finest building in the world. It cost \$6,032,124.54. Grounds cost \$585,000; \$30,000 in gold was used for the decoration of this building. Has three stories and in area is about 340 feet by 470 feet, covering nearly three and one-half acres; height of walls sixty-nine feet; has nearly 2,000 windows, and above the gilt dome burns the Torch of Science, of itself a wonder to behold. Halls, staircases and corridors are wrought out in fine Italian marble, highly polished; Siena marble mantel in the reading room, all combined makes the library the finest marble interior in America and defies description.

Next I visited the navy yards, and the first thing that called my attention after entering was a "toy gun" forty-two feet long, with a caliber to carry a twelve-inch shell. "Good." The barrel-boring lathes work with a precision that is marvelous. The electric moving crane carries a gun weighing sixty tons with ease. A large piece of steel, cold as ice can make it, is heated to white heat in a few seconds. I saw the operation of putting a jacket on a cannon. The jacket is heated very hot in an upright furnace, the cannon also standing in an upright position a little way off. The jacket is hoisted by the crane and carried to the proper place and lowered over the cannon, which is kept cool during the process. As the jacket cools it shrinks and tightens, and never loosens, and would have to be re-heated to be removed.

There are many war relics to be seen here. "Long Tom," a 42-pound cannon made of cast iron in 1786, is conspicuous among many others.

From the navy yards I went aboard a man o' war at anchor in the Eastern branch near by. There were on board 400 officers and sailors in uniform.

I next visited the treasury building. This is one of the most important of all public buildings in the city. It is an imposing structure, having a length of 450 feet and breadth of 250 feet. It has a solid appearance, and this is proper it should be so. It is located on Fifteenth street and Penn. avenue across the street from the White House. Contains 200 rooms. In one the cashier has his office, where the daily transactions run into the millions.

Here can be exchanged old bills for crisp new ones. As a daily transaction there are sent over from the bureau of engraving and printing a million dollars, in packages of 1,000 sheets, four bills to the sheet, afterward cut by a machine into its four parts. It is a marvel the rapidity with which the clerks count both the old and the new bills. I did not get to see the "strong box" which contains tons of both gold and silver, but I saw where the old bills are destroyed. In this operation the bills are put into a large spherical receptacle containing water, made of steel, called the macerator, with close fitting cover, and close set knives fitted into the interior, which, as they revolve rapidly around, cut and grind the bills exceedingly fine, and when taken out in a liquid pulp, they are screened into a pit and transferred to be rolled into bookbinder's board, and sold for \$40.00 per ton to be made into car wheels, souvenirs, etc.

I went on the River Queen down the grand old river Potomac to Mt. Vernon, distance sixteen miles. There was a tremendous "jam" in getting on and off, but after all this was a very enjoyable trip to me. The time had arrived when I could look upon these old historical places with so much gratification, it was a real joy to my old heart, for before me was the old home of Washington, about which there seems an indefinable charm. The historical shrubbery and the trees, many of which he had himself planted and cared for, the tomb where he sleeps, the barn built in 1753 of brick shipped from England, the "lost coach," the house built in 1753 of wood cut and painted to resemble stone, dimensions 30 by 96 feet, two stories and an attic with dormer windows; has six rooms below.

The house, standing as it does on a magnificent eminence facing the noble river, surrounded by hill and dale, and the associations connected therewith, make of this one of the most charming places to visit on the continent.

In the family dining room I bought and drank a glass of milk, saw the old fireplace with the fire-dogs and old fashioned crane, and the large pots thereon. The scene brought to my mind the early days of my youth, when my own dear mother baked over the old fashioned fireplace.

The Ladies Association of Mt. Vernon has acquired of the original tract 237 acres, paying for the same \$200,000.

The association has vice-regents from different states, and specified duties are assigned each in caring for a certain room, or in other things pertaining to the grounds. In this manner everything is kept in good condition.

I next visited Arlington House, and it is one of the most beautiful places I have ever seen.

The house is a fine old mansion, built in 1802, has a very large, grand porch with eight Doric columns, faces the Potomac river with the city in plain view, and the Washington monument looming up in its wonderful grandeur, making this one of the grandest and loveliest sights that can be had. On the garden plot near by stands the Temple of Fame, on the cornice of which is inscribed the names chosen for special honor, Washington, Lincoln, Grant and Farragut. A little to the south is the Sylvan Temple, where the services of Decoration Day are held. Near the grand old porch stands a tall flag staff from which floats the emblem of liberty, "Old Glory." And at each end of the porch stands a few Paradise trees, very beautiful, and winding among a profusion of trees, shrubs and the stately old oaks, interspersed with flower pots, foliage plants, lawns and fine monuments. There are graveled walks and drives in every direction. However, the most impressive sight at Arlington is the Silent Army, 17,000 strong of Union soldiers lying buried there. In one grave marked by a fine monument lie 2,111 "Unknown" soldiers. In the hall are tablets giving a short history of the Arlington estate.

I will give a sample entry: "Governor Berkly's grant of 6,000 acres to Robert Howson was conveyed to John Alexander for six hogsheads of tobacco." In the reception room Robert E. Lee was married to Mary Custis (a granddaughter of George Washington by adoption). She inherited Arlington estate.

Perhaps in the same room in which Lee was married he fought the battle in which he decided he was a "Virginian," and not for the Union, notwithstanding the burning words and the illustrious example of Patrick Henry.

The state, war and navy building next demanded attention. This is a magnificent building, having a width of 342 feet, length 565 feet, four stories, constructed of granite, 500 rooms, and is one of the largest and finest office buildings in the world. State library is in the south corridor on the third floor, and is the most interesting. This room contains 50,000 rare volumes, and other priceless heirlooms. Washington's papers of 117 folio volumes, manuscripts of Jefferson and papers of Franklin, Madison, Monroe and Hamilton are appraised at \$150,000. Eyeglasses given by Washington to Lafayette, Jefferson's desk upon which he wrote the Declaration of Independence; Franklin's staff he bequeathed to Washington, etc.

This building is just west of the White House, facing Pennsylvania avenue. Washington monument is the wonder and admiration of every one beholding it. Its height is second only to the Eiffel tower, and is the highest solid obelisk in the world, the extreme height being more than 555 feet. Exterior built of white marble, interior of granite, made more beautiful by 179 memorial stones set in the wall. On all are inscriptions, and many of them are beautiful indeed, and sent by forty states, many lodges, and by societies from all over the world; steps and an elevator to the height of over 500 feet, where there are eight port-holes. I walked up and looked out at the beauties before me, from an elevation higher than which I had never before been. The grandeur I cannot describe—words fail me!

Entered the car for Alexandria, distance eight miles, crossed the Potomac on the "long bridge," made famous or otherwise

from the fact that the light-footed "hikers" passed over the bridge in their stampede from Bull Run to get away from the Johnnies.

On my arrival at Alexandria went direct to the old Christ Church where Washington was a vestryman. His pew alone is left as it was when he there worshiped. The pew is in the north tier, two seats facing each other, and one along the wall. Pulpit at east end, first of the kind I had ever seen, small and elevated midway between lower floor and gallery. To mount the pulpit there is a narrow winding stair. There is a circular canopy overhead. Another curio was the long-handled purse, used for collections, resembling a net used by fishermen to catch minnows for bait. Robert E. Lee's pew is across the aisle and west of Washington's. The old Bible and secretary's book are badly worn. In the yard are many tombstones, some badly decayed. Went to Marshall House, where Col. Ellsworth was shot, his being the first blood shed of the Rebellion. Saw the house built in 1732, occupied by General Braddock as headquarters. It is in a dilapidated condition.

Some of the cobble stone paving in the street, put down by Hessian prisoners under the direction of Washington, is to be seen in fairly good condition.

The pension office is an immense brick building, located a few blocks northeast of the White House; has a very large court, roof of iron and glass, supported by great columns 85 feet high, which look like white marble, but are said to be brick. It is conspicuous in that it has the largest floor space of any building in the world, where 18,000 people at one time attend inaugural balls and other festivities.

The proficiency in filing away valuable documents is very commendable. It was very interesting for me to go through the immense office. The marble patent office is a beautiful structure, and a wonderful curiosity shop. Here are many original models, and nearly every patented article or a model of the same is here found, from a goose's yoke and an old castiron plow to the very finest and most complex machinery.

There is a large court with a fine fountain, and in the water can be seen a small model of a sub-marine boat and other small boats, floating merrily among fine specimens of water-lilies.

The Smithsonian Institution was a new and wonderful revelation to me. In my most fanciful imagination and varied dreams I had never conceived the idea of such a vast and curious collection as is found in this building alone.

Whatever object one may have in view, curiosity or instruction, in seeking the building he is sure to be well repaid. Here may be seen deformities of all kinds, in either man or beast, facsimile of subjects that have been afflicted with cancer, ulcer, tuberculosis, leprosy, etc., in all their hideousness may be found here, each one carefully labeled. Three vertebra of John Wilkes Booth and a section of the vertebra of Charles Guiteau may be seen here.

As my curiosity had become aroused, and my capacities enlarged by the visit, I was in an agreeable mood to enter the National Museum, which, if not a twin sister, is a close relative, and more wonderful if possible, than the former.

The National Museum may be regarded as a search-light turned on a miniature world in glass cases, for here almost everything is represented. For a sample—a gold nugget as large as a man's fist has its duplicate here. Here is another instance in which a pen picture, in my hands, is tactless, as one must see it for himself!

The engraving and printing building is a very busy place indeed, as well as a very interesting one. Here are printed government bonds, national currency, postage and revenue stamps, etc., all printed on hand presses. Each pressman has a lady assistant who lays the sheet on the press and removes the same. Each paper makes four notes; back is printed first. The pressman cleans the plate after each impression and polishes same with the palms of his hands, and while he is doing so his assistant is inspecting for any defect—all done so rapidly it is really a marvel; practice seeming to make nearly perfect. I was very much pleased with this visit.

Soldiers' Home is most wonderful in its striking beauty and grandeur. Grounds comprise more than 500 acres of diversified lawns, slopes and ravines. There are five dormitory buildings. The Scott building is the most imposing, built of white marble with a beautiful clock tower. The grounds and everything pertaining to the home are marvels of beauty. In the National Cemetery, just north of the grounds, sleep nearly 7,000 soldiers. Soldiers who have served twenty years or more in the U. S. army, having an honorable discharge, are admitted to this beautiful home.

The dead-letter office, where letters and articles of nearly every description from false teeth to a rattlesnake, find their way, is just wonderful to behold.

Gallery of Art is a fine structure of white marble, situated a few blocks southwest of the White House. It is not large, but the beauty of the interior is sublime. Forty fluted columns support the roof. Here are paintings—many rare and beautiful works of art, a number of which are very large; sculptural work in great profusion, and of fine artistic appearance.

White House is being repaired and visitors not admitted; grounds very extensive and beautiful.

Botanical gardens, just west of the capitol, contain a fine fountain, water lilies, most beautiful flowers, foliage and plants, ornamental shrubbery of every tint and from almost every country; a palm 90 years old etc. I enjoyed my visit in this beautiful garden very much.

National Zoo is a woodland of 167 acres, with hills, valleys and level plateaus and many ravines, among which a small stream of water wends its way; distance from the capitol four miles. Here are found many fine species of fowl of all feather, dens of snakes of many hues; bears, black, white and grizzled; buffaloes, a wild yellow dog, wild hogs and on through the whole list kept in a zoo. Even one lone specimen of the beast that Balaam rode has a place, but, being a little timid, I did not strike it, and failed to hear it speak or even bray.

Washington is indeed a beautiful city. The streets are wide

and well kept, paved with asphalt, except in a few localities. Different from other cities in that there are so many prominent parks and avenues having fine circles in the middle of the street in which are placed fine large statues, large and numerous hotels, beautiful residences and store buildings, all galore, and combined with the fine government buildings all go to make of Washington the most beautiful city in the world.

But the crowning glory of all was the army, 30,000 strong, of the war of the rebellion in line. Eight hundred contributed by Iowa—what a grand sight! Never again will so many old soldiers of that war be gathered together in Washington City, as on that occasion. And may their passing be as peaceful as their achievements were successful and noble; and so mought it be!

Left Washington October 15th at 8:30 a. m. Arrived about noon at Philadelphia. F. W. Bartle met me at the depot, and together we looked over the city hall, which is a large fine structure, built so that Broad street passes through it, and has a tower more than 500 feet high. Went to Dr. Read's Sanitarium at 1809 Wallace street for the night.

Next day, viewed the city, old Senate Hall, Supreme Court room, museum, Old Liberty Bell, etc., etc., all of which was of much interest to me. Railroad depots are fine, large buildings.

At 3:00 p. m. started for New York city, over a level country with many flourishing cities. Arrived at Jersey City in the evening, and such a rush as there was to get in the ferry, and then on the elevated street cars which have three tracks, five cars to the train, running every five minutes. Buy a ticket, drop it in the receiver, and pass to the train, and if you are quick of step you may take the first car, and away goes the train like a flash, a man calling out the stations, car jammed full—and then some—every passenger reading, with a few exceptions, no night there so far as travel is concerned; cars full all the time.

Stayed for the night at Haskell training school, 400 West Fifty-seventh street.

Cold next morning; went to postoffice, Wall street, Trinity church, and over the suspension bridge to Brooklyn and, returning, passed through blocks of wholesale houses; saw the high skyscraper buildings, and at the wharf landing bade Bro. Bartle good-bye.

New Yorkers, comparatively speaking, do not walk, they run, and think street cars too slow for them, and, as the saying goes, they practice what they preach. As this trip to New York was a side trip, I got aboard the ferry, crossed to Jersey City, boarded the train to Philadelphia, and left that place the same evening at 8:30. Buffalo is quite a city, lies level, many blocks of fine buildings, and seems a busy place.

Arrived at Niagara at 9:30 a. m., looked over and enjoyed the falls fully as well as at first. Left at 5:02 p. m. At the City on the Lake next morning at 7:30, left that city an hour later, and at home at 9:30 p. m., "as happy as a big sunflower." Found all well, and seemed "tea-kittled" to see the "old deaf man." From home seventeen days, one hour, five minutes and a barley-corn. Good!

In money the trip cost me a little less than \$60.00. The time and money spent on this trip I consider as well invested as it has fallen to my lot to invest any of my hard-earned dollars.

W. W. CONKLING.

Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 19, 1902.

JOTTINGS AND TRAVELS BY THE WAY.

William W. Conkling enlisted in Company F, First Iowa Volunteer Infantry Regiment, April 23, 1861, at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. Discharged August 20, 1861, at St. Louis, Mo., by reason of expiration of term of service.

In April, 1864, accompanied by his wife and brother Hezekiah, started from near Yarmouth, Iowa, in a covered wagon drawn by two yoke of oxen and two yoke of cows, made the journey through Iowa and what then was called "across the plains" into Colorado. Crossed the Missouri river at Plattsmouth, and Salt Creek at Ashland, Neb. From the latter place to Denver was in company with quite a number of emigrants and a few freighters, quite a number of whom were en route to California and Oregon and such, crossed the Platte river at Julesburg, and at that time it was no small matter, for the river was booming and there was no such thing as ferryboat.

After we left Julesburg there was more or less excitement, caused by the Indians being on the warpath, killing and stealing stock, both from the emigrants and the ranchers. The last camp before we arrived at Denver quite a delegation of citizens as well as a few United States soldiers from the city came to the camp to render any needed help in the way of protection, and did not leave us until we were safe in the city, as the last few days of our journey we passed many ranches deserted as in great haste, and the reports were many of the murders and other depredations of the Indians, and the evidences by the way as we passed along were such as to convince the most skeptical, but our "scalp" was not molested. "Good."

We remained a few days in Denver before continuing our journey for a much needed rest for our cattle as well as rest and recreation for ourselves. The high water in the Platte river had washed a new channel just west of the city limits and had

made a small island between the old and the new channel. To ferry across the old channel to the little island was not a difficult job, and we crossed over one evening just about sundown, but to cross the new channel was indeed a different proposition, and during that night on that little island there came from the southwest a very threatening wind and rain cloud, and things looked very squally for sure, but just as the sun was rising in the morning we landed on the west bank and, if we did not look it, we felt as happy as big sunflowers.

After we left Denver and traveled a couple of days we came to the Platte river again, but this time up in the hills and mountains, and the high water had taken out the toll-bridge, and we worked ten days helping replace the bridge, receiving \$4 per day for said work, and then continued our journey to Central City, arriving there about July 10, 1864.

During the fall and winter of 1864 and 1865 the Indians kept up their depredations on the "plains," interfering with the United States mail to the extent that at one time we were without eastern mail for six weeks, and freighting and travel between the Missouri river and Denver was interrupted to the extent that breadstuffs and other necessities became very scarce and expensive, as a few items will show. I paid in January, 1865, \$23 for a sack of flour, \$5.25 per gallon for syrup, \$1.50 per pound for butter, 25 cents per pound for beef steak, 20 cents per pound for corn and hay, etc., etc.

The Indians became more desperate and bold in their raids and murdering, and something desperate seemed must be done to stop such, and on the 8th of February, 1865, Colonel Moonlight, then stationed at Denver, came to Central City, proclaimed and enforced martial law to such time as the citizens would raise a certain amount of money, \$20,000, to be used in trying to make the Indians understand that they could be whipped and that they must be good.

Business came to a standstill, a meeting was called and subscriptions were started with a rush, and in less than a week the

full amount was raised, martial law declared off and business once more resumed its normal channels, Indians punished and soon glad to sue for peace.

In the latter part of June, 1865, Mrs. Conkling (my wife) became quite sick and finally came down with mountain fever, and the doctor advised to take her to the valley. On the 24th day of July, 1865, we left Central City in a covered wagon drawn by a span of mules, and in the evening of the same day we were in the valley, fourteen miles west of Denver. The Mrs. during the day was able to sit up but little, but, gained from that time on until she was in normal health.

Remaining at this place until the morning of the 28th, started for Denver, left that city same afternoon for old Iowa, arriving at what is, or was, called the Junction about noon of the 30th. At that place had to elect a captain, and soon started with thirty-five wagons in the trains. A Mr. Smith, an old freighter, was the captain, and from two to four were placed on guard at nights, as the Indians were still troublesome. Traveled along the south side of the Platte river until we arrived at Ft. Kearney, August 10. The next day crossed the river, in some places swimming the mules, and seemed to me to be two miles wide as we angled down stream. On the 14th crossed Loup Fork on a pontoon bridge, and on the east bank a nice town named Columbus, in Nebraska, which we passed, and from that on to the Missouri river we had mosquitoes to kill by the bucketful, and then some. August 18 crossed the Missouri river at Omaha into Iowa, and on the 22d of August, 1865, we arrived at Mrs. Conkling's parents, seven miles southwest of Afton, Iowa.

On October 8, 1893, I started for Chicago to take in my first World's Great Fair, and for days I was very busy seeing the wonderful sights of the "White City," as well as many of the wonderful things of the Windy City on the Lake, the Union Stock Yards and great packing houses, all interesting and instructive as well. I was at the fair on Chicago day, and the

crowds of people were just wonderful to behold. It was the first great jam I was ever in, and has never been paralleled in my experience except on one other occasion, that of October 9, 1902, in Washington, D. C., when I was buying my ticket to Mt. Vernon on the grand old Potomac, on which occasion I was about squeezed dry for sure.

In the evening of October 2, 1902, I left Des Moines over the C., B. & Q. railway for the Grand Army Encampment to be held at Washington, D. C., going by way of Chicago and Buffalo. On this trip I had my first view of Niagara Falls, so wonderful, so beautiful to behold that no pen picture can do justice to this—one of the most picturesque and artistic handiworks of Nature. And so wonderful as well as numerous and various are the sights to be seen on the way as well as in the capital city, that to me this was one of the most pleasant journeys of my life. On my return home I wrote a long article describing in my own way some of the most interesting sights and places I visited on this trip, which can be seen on another page of this work, and which it is not necessary to here repeat.

In 1905, August 30, I started for the National Yellowstone Park by way of Omaha, Lincoln, Billings and Livingston. On September 2 started with thirty-four other tourists to make the trip through this most wonderful park of boiling and bubbling hot springs, spouting geysers, roaring mountains, hot foaming lakes, blubbering paint pots, Apollinaris Springs, Prismatic Lake, Turquoise Pool, Devil's Half Acre, Devil's Frying Pan, Gibion River with its fine scenery and water falls, Fire Hole River, Beaver and Twin Lakes, Emerald Pool, Emerald Lake, Handkerchief Pool, Sunset Lake, Black-sand Basin, and Old Faithful, so named because it spouts some seventy feet high every sixty minutes, boiling water, with mist and fine spray flying in every direction. This can be seen by searchlight from the Old Faithful hotel near by every evening. And all these sights are but a few of the many I beheld.

The drive up Fire Hole river is fine, and the Whipple Cascades and Water Falls are beautiful indeed, with rugged cliffs

and mountain sides almost perpendicular. Passing the crest and down Corkscrew Hill at a lively clip, we soon had a fine view of Yellowstone Lake, which we crossed in a boat, stopping on the way at Dot Island, and on to Lake Outlet Camp for the night, where one of our party was chased by a bear. I saw three bears the same evening, a black, a cinnamon and a silvertip, the last being much the largest.

Left camp early next morning, following the Yellowstone river; passed where on September 1, 1877, General Hood had his headquarters. We passed Devil's Race Track on Serpentine Creek, in nice green valleys, saw pelicans and eagles, crossed Alum Creek, and soon came to first upper rapids of Yellowstone river, then the Saddle Rock and Rock of Ages, then up the Grand Yellowstone Canon to Lookout Point, where a sight meets the eye that is most wonderful to behold, the upper and lower falls of Yellowstone river. The mountain side blended in all the colors of the rainbow glittering in the emerald hillside yonder; and down the mountain side one sees the river three thousand feet below, winding its course in and out among crags and immense boulders, hemmed in on all sides until it is a mere silver thread of sparkling liquid; the lower falls of three hundred and eight feet, the upper one hundred and ten feet, all this and much more before the vision of the onlooker. Then we are driven to Inspiration Point, there to get a final review of the grandeur in a greater splendor, if such is possible.

From Inspiration Point, we were driven to camp, there to spend the remainder of the afternoon as each might elect. Three black bears visited camp that afternoon to feast from the refuse thrown from the kitchen tent. Here I saw my first and only bear up a tree. "Good."

The last day, September 7, 1905, of our trip through this grand park dawned bright, cold and clear, with frost and ice in plenty, but soon became pleasant, and after leaving camp a short distance passed two deer, one on either side of the road, grazing contentedly on the green grass by the wayside.

The white dust was most conspicuous on this uphill portion of the way for several miles, until we came to the Virginia Cascades, which were nice, with a long gentle waterfall, and nearby, at what is called the Devil's Elbow, the huge rocks are blasted to make room for the road way, and from there on the traveling was more pleasant until our midday camp was reached about 11:30 a. m. Leaving this camp about 2 p. m. for Gardner, we traveled over the same route as when we started in, passing Silver and Golden Gates, the Mammoth Hot Springs near Fort Yellowstone about eight miles south of Gardner, and that this hot spring is just as fine a sight as any, except the wonderful scenery at the Grand Yellowstone Canon, are my conclusions; and I wish to add, all are most beautiful, indeed.

After arriving at our destination and partaking of our last supper supplied by the Wiley Co., hand-shaking and the good-byes were in evidence on all sides, for the friendships and associations formed on the six days' journey were most wonderful as well as commendable.

By seven o'clock that evening I was in Livingston, and at my lodging house, and after a good bath was soon in dreamland. Next morning at seven I was on my way to Butte, Montana, en route the railway following up Jefferson river, along which I saw some fine farms, wheat fields and oats fields, and saw one threshing machine in operation and a few fields of grain unharvested.

At Logan I changed cars, and soon the train began climbing the rugged mountains in a serpentine manner, crossing many deep ravines and very rocky cliffs; and before we arrived at Butte the roadway was far above Pipestone Valley to the south, forming such a wonderful and pleasing contrast to the rocky road we had just passed over. Butte is not a very flattering city to look at, neither is it to be commended for its cleanly kept streets, but it has at least one fine park, and many, many holes in the ground, thousands of feet deep, from which tons and tons of rich ore are daily mined. At the Con mine I was given three nice specimens of ore taken from the mine at a depth of 2,100 feet.

At 7:40 that same evening I was aboard train for Spokane and had a night's ride in a crowded car, and at daylight could see lumber camps and large saw mills, and at Sand Point crossed a fine body of water and was soon at Spokane, which is a very fine city, clean streets, many of which are paved and most of them are quite wide. Took a trip on the electric observation car to view the city, and spent a pleasant hour or two viewing the speedy work of a saw mill converting the saw logs into first, second and third class lumber, and the refuse into stove wood; and doing all this in a jiffy, so to speak.

Next morning I was aboard train for Portland, and passing miles and miles of sand-hills, sage brush, treeless hills, and some fine valleys, among which was Kittitas valley on the Columbia river, which we crossed, and climbing the Cascade Range, following the Yakima river many miles, we were finally landed at Seattle, the Chicago of the west, about 10 p. m., September 10.

The next day I looked over this interesting and busy city with much pleasure, and when night came was ready for my bath and soon asleep; and at 9:30 next morning was aboard the boat for the trip across the sound to Victoria, B. C., making but one stop, that at Ft. Townsend. This was a most enjoyable ride on the placid waters, after so many miles on the crowded cars. At Victoria took in the Parliament House, the Museum annex, the fine yards and lawns, postoffice building, high school building; took street car rides to see many other places of interest, and by 9 o'clock the same evening, I was in the boat ready for my return trip, which was made while I was wrestling for sleep in my berth, and the boat was wrestling without, and I confess the waves had the victory by a fine score to their credit; but the matter was evened up when the boat landed at the wharf, and I was permitted to remain in my berth until the sun was shining brightly next morning. This was a fine trip for me, being the first ride on so large a body of water.

At 8 a. m. I was on the Great Northern train for Cashmere, Wash., 150 miles north of Seattle. In the climb over the Cascade range, I saw the finest mountain scenery I have ever beheld, and

it was the first time I ever noticed the clouds far below the mountain tops. I had often heard of such instances, but here I was up against the real thing—white clouds like steam from a hot furnace lay up against the green mountain sides. This being my first view of this scene, it was very interesting to me.

Before reaching the summit of the mountain the train entered a tunnel three miles long, coming out on the incline on the opposite side, and one of the powerful engines were left, and the train went gliding down with brakes on, and we were soon in a beautiful valley, and at Cashmere, where I was met by my friend and driven five miles to his home, in a narrow fertile valley with mountains on all sides. His was the first familiar face I had met since leaving home, and the feast of good things—to have the pleasure of a two day's talking match, can be surmised better than described.

In the afternoon of the third day, I bade good-bye to my friend, taking the train to Seattle, arriving about 9 p. m. and next morning, September 17, was on my way to Puyallup, where I took dinner with a friend. This is a small place in a very fertile valley. Hops, berries, other fruits and vegetables grow very luxuriantly. In the afternoon, took the electric car for Tacoma, looked over the city, and the large ships at the wharf, saw many saw-mills; and was ready for rest and sleep, when night drove me in.

Next morning, September 18, about 8 a. m., I was on my way to Portland. Train transferred over the Willamette river at Kalama, Wash. and we were in Oregon; and early in the afternoon, at Portland. Soon found lodging, and began looking over the city. Next day took in the fair; and the next evening, to my surprise and delight, had a telephone message from my brother asking me to come to the Nebraska House, where they were stopping; and it did not take the second invitation for me to comply, and we were soon all talking at once, or trying to do so.

After seeing the sights of the fair and of the city, which were fine indeed, early on the morning of September 22 started in company with my brother and family for Lyle, Wash. The

trip up the Columbia river on the boat Spencer was fine; passed the locks, and to the north Mt. Adams loomed up in fine splendor with its snow-capped peak—yet eighty miles away. To the south Mt. Hood, sixty miles distant, showed off in majestic beauty. At 5 p. m. arrived at Lyle, and in a short time started for the Conkling ranch, nine miles north, and up hill all the way, with rocky roads. But as all things earthly have an end, so this drive after night in a strange land, over rocky ways and steep hills, ended about 10 p. m. “Good.”

My stay here at the Conkling ranch, among the fine ever-green forests, hills and valleys, was most interesting and enjoyable; and the many rambles among the pines and climbing vines were healthful as well, and each pleasant day found me drinking in the beauties of the primitive forests covered so bountifully with verdant splendor.

For a change, a trip was planned to the north some forty miles to Trout Lake, Glendale and DeWitt's ranch, and on September 28, in company with Brother George and wife of Milford, Neb., and Sister Lucinda, the owner of the Conkling ranch, we started out in a private conveyance and for four days we were busy sight-seeing, traveling through woods, dales and valleys, climbing mountains, crossing Camas Prairie, south of Glendale, where we remained over night. This is a small town in a fertile valley, fifteen miles east and south of Mt. Adams. Next day crossed the mountain to DeWitt's ranch, situated in a plateau bordering a small though beautiful stream of water, remaining over night, and within eight miles of Mt. Adams, raising its snow-capped peak far above everything else in sight except the blue sky.

Next day visited Trout lake, then crossed the mountain again, and we were at Glendale for the night. The next morning found us homeward bound, with many glances back at Mt. Adams, glittering in the bright sunbeams of the early morning, clothed in perpetual snow—a sight sublime, and one not to be forgotten. Eating our noonday lunch at the home of a neighbor ranchman, and picking up apples and prunes at another place,

we surely lived on the fat of the land; and brother, here and there, picked squirrels off the pines along the wayside with his little 22 rifle, causing many a jolly laugh at his splendid marksmanship to go rippling through the hill-tops and valleys. Evening found us at the Conkling ranch, all well pleased with the trip.

October 10, in company with Sister Lucinda, left the Conkling ranch for Lyle, and there took the boat for The Dalles, Oregon. The fifteen miles up the Columbia river was pleasant and fascinating. Boats go no further up than this place.

After leaving the boat, we were soon at the home of my brother, whom I had not looked upon for more than thirty-two years, and it was a time of rejoicing to have the privilege of meeting him and his family. At first I could not recognize either my brother or his wife, but by and by I could see him as of yore, but older. His wife, an invalid, I could not recognize so readily. Brother's family was small when I last saw them, but now he has three sons, fine looking men of full stature, and his daughter a young lady! I could hardly believe my own eyes.

On the 13th Brother and I were taken out twelve miles east of The Dalles, by his youngest son, to his home on a large wheat ranch. This was a jolly ride behind two good horses, and the gait we struck was a lively one for sure, and in places the dust of Oregon was similar and of the same staying qualities that I have been up against in other places. And great wheat ranches were in evidence on either side of the roadway from start to finish—some on high hilltops, and some in the valleys.

My brother's youngest and oldest sons are on adjoining wheat ranches, and in the afternoon we walked over to where the oldest son was drilling in wheat. He had six large horses to the drill, and a hired hand had six horses to a drag or harrow and was in the lead. The land was nice and level, but away up on the top of a hill, and was one and one-quarter miles from fence to fence, and three to four rounds was a good half-day's work. Some years the yield is fifty bushels per acre, and at other times it is almost a failure.

Next morning, after so short yet such a delightful visit, bade

my nephew and niece good-bye and was driven to The Dalles, at rather a more lively gait than going out. At two o'clock in the afternoon was on the boat for Lyle, and at 3:30 on my way to the Conkling ranch.

On October 16 in the afternoon left the folks, and next morning was on the boat Spencer for Portland, arriving there about 5 o'clock the same evening. October 18 was on the cars for San Francisco; passed Salem about noon, Oregon City later. Both are very nice cities, and at the latter place there is a large river and waterfalls. At Albany made the longest halt, and just as night was spreading its mantle over the way arrived at Grant's Pass, which is quite a mining point. The morning of the 19th drank the water from Shasta Spring, and viewed the Shasta mountain peak looming up, clad in perpetual snow. Sacramento valley is a fine, level country, but was dry and dusty at this time. Arrived at Oakland pier after dark, crossed the bay, and was in 'Frisco, a stranger and in a strange city; took a cab for the Winchester hotel on Third street south of the Call building. Room 101 was assigned for my use and I was soon asleep.

October 20 was my first day in this great city of San Francisco, and I saw many interesting sights, the beach, the great ocean with billows rolling, the Seal Rocks and the seals basking in the warm sunbeams, and many, many other things very interesting. Second day, saw Union Iron Works, large ships in dry docks for repairs, and the California, the Milwaukee and the transport Sheridan leisurely lying at anchor. In the afternoon was at Camp Presidio and a part of Golden Gate park. All this and more kept me on the move, and much interested. Third day, Sunday, October 22, I ran up against my first bunco gentry. They got an hour or more of my time, but not a cent of money; and I have the experience, but am not saying that I can not be buncoed again, though not just in this way.

Most of the time after visiting the Ocean Beach again was devoted to the wonders of Golden Gate park and the Curio building, where so many old things as well as valuable relics

can be seen, among which are a solid gold nugget, said to be largest in the world, size 9x20 inches, weight 2,169 ounces, value \$41,886.70; a bird's egg said to hold two gallons of water—species now extinct, a native of South Africa. These are just samples of the wonders contained in that one building, along with thousands of others just as interesting, and they must be seen to be fully appreciated.

Chinatown, both by day and by night, is quite a wonder and a curiosity shop of itself. The St. Francis, the Grand and the Palace hotels were wonders to me, the last mentioned surpassing all others; and to think that just one year ago today, April 18, 1906, they, with almost everything in that city, were destroyed by quake and by fire. The city hall and postoffice buildings were wonderfully fine, and I saw the largest mercantile houses here that I have seen west of Chicago. This, October 23, was my last day in this city.

October 24 left San Francisco at eight o'clock in the morning for San Jose; scenery all along fine. The gate at Mt. Olivet was beautiful. One hour and twenty-five minutes after leaving 'Frisco, I was walking the streets of the beautiful city of San Jose, remaining until late same afternoon, when I started on my way to Morgan Hill, twenty miles south. This is a nice small place, and prunes the principal crop, with dust as a very good second production this time of year. Here I met my nephew by marriage, Mr. J. E. Lutman. I soon discovered I had another talking match on my hands, with fair prospects of being bested, as he had preceded me several months, and was much younger, and besides had not been on the run and jump for some months, and he came at me fast and furious with so many questions, intending to swamp me, but I answered him right and left so quickly, I fought him to a stand still; but he soon rallied, and from that on I concede he bested me, but I have the satisfaction of knowing that I gave him a run for his honors he will not forget for some time.

Remained one day and two nights with Mr. Lutman, and on the morning of October 26 I was back in San Jose and soon

on the narrow gauge railway for Santa Cruz, stopping at the Big Tree Grove for four hours. O my! this grove in places has trees so thick and tall the sun cannot penetrate. The tree called the Giant is 65 feet in circumference, and 306 feet high; Gen. Grant, 56 feet in circumference and 325 feet high; Gen. Fremont had the greatest hollow at the base, and could walk through with ample room. I asked the keeper as to rainfall. His reply was that it did not rain, it just poured during the rainy season, sometimes as much as six feet of water falling during that time.

That same evening, October 26, I was looking over the beautiful city of Santa Cruz and the fine beach at this place. At 8 p. m. on the train for Ventura, and this was another long night ride, arriving at this beautiful place at 8 o'clock on the morning of October 27. Here I was hospitably entertained by a friend, an army comrade, whom I had not seen since the "wah," Frank Hobart, Esq., by name. Here, too, I visited my oldest brother's grave. The cemetery is well kept, and speaks volumes for the citizens of this most pleasant city, whose beautiful beach is washed by the briny waves. Brother's resting place was one compact mound of geraniums standing some two feet high, and which are nearly always in bloom.

Left Ventura by the sea about 4 p. m. same evening, arrived at Los Angeles at 7:35, and found lodging at the Brownstone. Was assigned room 4 and was soon sleeping. The next day, October 28, was a day of events not to be forgotten so long as life remains. I first located and found Mr. John Orchard, whom I had known since he was a small lad. He helped me to find my nephew, W. H. Conkling, whom I had not seen since he was a very small boy, and I beheld him now, a fine looking young man of thirty-two years—and then some. He took me to lunch, and we separated for a short time, he having some business, and I wanted to get my grips. I then went to Mr. Orchard's rooming house. He had 'phoned to my old army bunkmate, Jas. M. Tibbetts, and he was there awaiting my arrival. Well, the greetings were so loud and hilarious a police-

man, passing, very unceremoniously asked us to go with him to the guard house, around the corner, may be; but Tibbetts being somewhat of a strategist, explained the matter the best he could. Then, at this juncture, I butted in and told coppie I had just come from around the corner and did not like the looks of the place, and that I was not going back just yet, at least until I had finished greeting my old "bunkie," whom I had not seen for more than a dozen long years, as I had journeyed over three thousand miles for this and other glorious privileges, and as I had yet thirty cents left he could take that if only he would pass us by; and that settled the matter for good.

My nephew soon came and we went with him to Pasadena to see his mother, and I had another good reunion, for I had not seen my sister-in-law for many years. Ate supper with my nephew and his lady that same evening, and then they accompanied me to my room, and thus ended my first day in this, the world-wide famed city of Los Angeles. Next day, Sunday, my old "bunkie," James M. Tibbetts, came, and I was with him the balance of the day, taking a good square meal with him for sure; then we talked and walked, then talked again, and did some more walking; and in the evening I carried my grips to the rooming house of my old friend, Robert Orchard, who offered me room 8 free of charge during my stay in the city.

Monday, went to the old Spanish mission, San Gabriel, built in 1771; saw a grape vine 141 years old; fruit small, but had a good taste; saw orange and lemon groves, and Baldwin ranch of 40,000 acres. Saw Mt. Lowe looming up, then lovely Pasadena, and then the ostrich farm, where were seventy-five large birds and hosts of chicks; an ostrich sitting on a nest of sixteen eggs, which take forty days to hatch. The male ostrich takes turn setting with his mate. This was a day full of sight-seeing.

October 30 took what is called the "Balloon Trip;" visited eight cities and ten beaches, all very fine. Hollywood was the first stop, and it is a most lovely place with fine flower garden; had picture taken, a group of all on the same car, one of which

I have framed at my house, and it brings to mind this lovely place. Passed Sawtell, near where the National Soldiers' Home is located; came to the beach first at Santa Monica. This is where Senator Jones has a fine residence close to the beautiful sea shore. His grounds are most lovely. Ocean Park has a fine beach; had a roller coaster ride here, and that was a chance for sure; also had a ride on a miniature railway, which was enjoyable. Dell Ray is a fine beach. At Redondo we picked up moonstones, or bought them as one preferred, and then began the return trip. This was another grand outing trip.

November 1 Mr. Tibbetts came, and we went to Sawtell and visited my brother-in-law, C. W. Westover, and his lady, also C. W.'s sister, Mrs. Young, Tibbetts returning to his home in the afternoon. I saw the beautiful grounds at the Home, flowers and shrubbery which help make this a delightful retreat for the old soldiers. In the evening C. W. and lady and myself went to Santa Monica to his brother's for the night. O. S. Westover has a lovely home, nicely furnished, and has a fine private "den," as he has named it, filled with curios gathered from nearly all over the world. In this he takes great delight, and is still gathering. He is proprietor of a curio store down near the beach also.

Next morning I bought several dollars worth of curios of him to bring home, and I prize them much. Returned to Sawtell, and in the afternoon returned to Los Angeles, and that night, in company with Tibbetts, looked over a part of Chinatown. Next morning, November 3, in company with Mr. Robert Orchard, started for Santa Catalina Island. The run on the electric car to San Pedro was fast and pleasant in the early morning, and country level, with new towns springing up here and there. San Pedro is almost the only city on this part of the coast that is not dependent in a greater or less degree on the entertainment of tourists. Here the government is completing a great breakwater, and is deepening the channel, so this is destined to be quite a seaport, and is only about forty minutes'

ride from Los Angeles on electric car, and is only twenty-five miles south.

Went direct from street car to the ocean steamer, lying in waiting at the wharf; and soon we were gliding swiftly over the briny deep, the water being in a peaceful mood, and the small ripples glistening in the bright sunlight, forming fields, as it were, each with different tinges of green and delicate purple, making a sight most pleasing to look upon. Soon we lost sight of land, until the rugged hills of the island finally showed above the water line, and by and by the pier at Avalon was reached and we landed at one of the many beautiful spots on this broad green earth.

Mr. Orchard and myself, with a few others, did not lose much time until we were gliding over the waters again, but this time, in a glass-bottom boat, and perhaps you may have read about the wonders of the deep, for I know I remember of such, but that was different. However pleasing the narrative might be, it was the real proposition I was up against at this time. Here I was permitted to see for myself the wonderful treasures of the deep. It is on such occasions as this that the best pen picture is nothing but a mockery, for the beauties and wonders that appeared to me on this occasion can be portrayed only by the pen of inspiration.

First, in the shallow water, the little fish were so very numerous the water seemed overflowing with them. Further out a larger school was still under the smaller, and going perhaps in a different direction. Then the larger fish were left to occupy the deep water, and the variety was so great, and the shapes so different, it was a grand school in which to study fish-ology. One lone star fish was passed over. Alive they are beautiful, and are of various colors, tints and hues.

The marine growth of vegetation was very lavish, surpassing anything of its kind I had ever seen before, swinging so gently in the briny waters, apparently without root or anchor, and so delicate a touch might destroy them—long tender stems covered with fine moss, and the leaves in all fantastic shapes.

Moss and grass covered valleys were passed, and hills covered with rocks washed smooth by time and tide. Also the sandy desert was there, and the ship-wreck visible—a relic of its own calamity. So calm and clear was the water we could discern objects at the depth of seventy-five feet as easily as at thirty feet.

Santa Catalina is a picturesque and rugged mountainous island, about thirty miles in length and about twenty-five miles from main land. It is said to contain about 4,700 acres, and it lies south of San Pedro. The trip to Avalon from the latter place takes about three hours.

On the return trip saw my first flying fish. They seemed quite numerous, would rise from the water with a splash, sail along just above the surface, dipping their rudder-shaped tails in the water occasionally to steady themselves; then with a splash and a sliding motion given them by striking the water, under they went, and others took up the flight.

I did not sit down or scarcely take my eyes off the beauties of this ocean trip from the time I left Avalon to San Pedro, where we arrived about sundown same evening; and I was soon in my room, more than satisfied with this one-day trip. Mr. Tibbetts came in and we chatted a while, arranging to go to Mt. Lowe next day.

Early in the morning of November 4, in company with Mr. Tibbetts, started to Mt. Lowe. The city street car takes us to the foot of the incline railway, where there is a commodious station house. The incline is 2,857 feet, at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Cars, two in number, are drawn up by cable. While one is making the ascent the other is descending. At the top of this incline we take the electric car which winds around the mountain sides in a cork-screw manner for sure, making one hundred and twenty-seven turns in going five miles to the Alpine Tavern. At Echo mountain, half way up, is a station and an astronomical observatory. On many of the curves the car seems to be hanging over a precipice hundreds of feet deep, and often the curves are made in part on trestle work of rather delicate construction, it appears. At many points on this ascent there

is obtained a wonderful view of San Gabriel valley, with Los Angeles and old ocean in the background; and one can seemingly look right down upon the beautiful Pasadena nestling far below.

Cars go no further than Alpine Tavern, but one can hire ponies or walk, as he may elect, to go to the top of Mt. Lowe. Mr. Tibbetts and myself chose to walk and took our leisure in viewing the beauties of this rugged hill-top, talking and visiting the while. We pinned our cards to the Liberty Pole, as hundreds had done before, and here, among so many beauties of Nature's handiwork, time seemed to go so rapidly, the hour to return soon came, and by and by we were winding our way down, down the mountain side on the electric car, and then came the cable trip, taking seven minutes to go down the 2,857 feet. After passing Pasadena, Mr. Tibbetts left for his home, and I went to Sherman to visit, remaining over night with Joseph V. Conkling, my nephew—and by the way, he told me he strung the wires for the electric cars to the Alpine Tavern, as he is an electrician, and has charge of a construction crew. The stay here was pleasant, indeed.

Sunday, November 5, it was raining, first since I landed in Los Angeles October 27. Leaving the folks at Sherman, I went to Sawtell to bid good-bye to my sister-in-law and her husband, C. W. Westover. From here I went to Los Angeles, and from there to Pasadena to visit and to bid good-bye to my sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary M. Conkling Kress. Had a good visit, remaining to dinner, and on the way back to my room stopped at the ostrich farm. I spent that evening with W. C. Holland, his son and family. This was a very pleasant evening within, though it was raining without.

November 6 did a little shopping and fixing for myself, and Mr. Tibbetts came. Then W. C. Holland called for me and we went driving past some of the most beautiful residences of this wonderful place, where are great stately palms along many avenues and private driveways, and the parks are so beautiful.

To Long Beach.—November 7 started for that place and

had a fine run, but it rained frequently. Hunted up my old friends, the Chandlers, and Mr. Geo. Chandler remained with me from that time until I left the city, showing me the most interesting places—among others, the long pier, the fine pavilion and the beautiful beach.

Last day in Los Angeles, November 8. Mr. Tibbetts came, and then W. C. Holland. Visited a while, and then Mr. Holland went with me to bid good-bye to my nephew, W. H. Conkling. Returning to my room, packed one of my grips and had it checked to Des Moines, Iowa. Took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. John Orchard, afterward going with Mr. Tibbetts to his home. We visited East Park, a most beautiful place, this being the last park I visited on the coast. Ate supper and bade Mrs. Tibbetts good-bye, Mr. Tibbetts going with me to my room, where, after gathering up my belongings, I took leave of Mr. Robert Orchard, thanking him kindly; and we left for Arcada depot. Soon my nephew, J. V. Conkling, was there, then his brother W. H. and lady came, and then W. C. Holland. One by one they bade me good-bye and left, excepting Mr. Holland, who stayed until I passed through the gate to take my car for Fresno; and thus ended one of my very pleasant stays on the coast, all my friends vying with each other to make my stay among them pleasant—and soon I was speeding away in the darkness.

At daylight, October 9, looked out upon mountains, valleys, passing through many tunnels, getting breakfast at Bakersfield, and about noon arrived at Fresno, which is a fine city indeed, and a business place. Found Dr. Loper at his office, and he 'phoned Mr. T. E. Hare, who soon came with a horse to drive me to the doctor's home, and soon I was chatting with old and kind friends. A part of the afternoon I spent in looking about the city, and the balance of it resting and visiting.

Early next morning I was on my way to Salt Lake City. From Fresno to Sacramento City there is much fine country passed. Two hours between trains at the latter place I devoted to viewing the city with much interest, as it is quite a business place, well kept, with broad clean streets. At 12:30 p. m. left

Sacramento City and passed fine valleys, then into hills, rugged mountains and deep canons, also Golden Run, Dutch Flat, and many dilapidated stations, and train was slow and pokey.

Daylight, October 11, arrived at Battle Mountain. Sage brush and hills in all directions, unless it was upward. Was informed this was good grazing country. We passed into Nevada, with same looking country, and into Utah the same, until we arrive at or near New Foundland station. The land was level and white as salt, with but few bunches of grass to change the monotony of this plain of salt-covered land; very little crusted and in places soft and sticky. At 4 p. m. came to the long trestle bridge over the Great Salt Lake, salt crystals sticking to everything, here and there salt sticks like huge icicles hanging. At one place on the bridge are double tracks, two trains beside the one I was on going over at the same time. Arrived at Ogden at six o'clock in the evening and found it a nice city and remained over night there.

Salt Lake City, Sunday, November 12.

The run from Ogden to Salt Lake City is made in about sixty minutes, and is over a very nice level farming country. After arriving at the Mormon metropolis I soon found lodging at the American House, and was assigned room 2. I went to Temple Block, which is forty rods square and contains ten acres, and which is surrounded by a stone and adobe wall. In this enclosure are the temple, the tabernacle, the assembly hall, bureau of information, and a quaint old adobe building, said to cover the United States meridian stone.

The temple is 99 feet in width, 186 feet long, and the stone walls are 187 feet high and have six towers, the highest being 210 feet. The roof of the tabernacle consists of a single wooden arch. This building is 150 feet wide, 250 feet long and 80 feet high, and its acoustic properties are just wonderful. The organ in this building is 30x33 feet and 48 feet high, and has 5,500 pipes.

Salt Lake City is a very fine place, streets broad and cross each other at right angles; telephone poles in middle of streets

and street car tracks on either side. The lombardy poplar is a common shade tree, with quite a number of black locusts and others. I visited Eagle Gate, Amelia Palace, Bee Hive and Lion houses, the three last named houses of Brigham Young; also saw his statue, which is placed in the center of intersections of two prominent streets.

November 13 I took the street car for the bathing resort, Saltair Beach, fifteen miles west of the city, but the bathing season was past and the place pretty nearly deserted at this time; but it has a large pavilion and many booths for bathers; also other attractions. Had a chance on this trip to see in a primitive manner the way salt is collected and piled in great heaps. In the afternoon, taking an observation car, I viewed many of the fine sights, among which was the fine city hall, and at 7 p. m. was ready for my night's journey, which was taken in a crowded car.

On the morning of November 14, about 7 o'clock, was at Ruby Station; was delayed on account of wrecked freight car until 10:30, then had a fine run to Grand Junction, where, it is said, peaches are grown as near to perfection as anywhere in the state or in the country, and other fruits and vegetables are grown in abundance.

Arrived at Glenwood Springs about five hours behind time. This is a beautiful place and a fine health resort, with mineral hot springs and a finely equipped sanitarium. Leaving Glenwood Springs, we enter the canon of the Grand River, and for a distance of sixteen miles the lavishness of the hand of the Great Architect of Nature is most wonderful to behold.

On either side of the canon the towering walls rise almost perpendicularly to a height of 2,500 feet. The shapes assumed by the rock formation, and the stratification here so plainly marked, make a picture delightful to the eye. The tints of lavender, maroon, amber, red, yellow and pink are so blended that the mind of the beholder is filled with delight and awe at the gigantic specimen of Nature's architecture; and it must be seen to be fully appreciated, for little can a pen picture portray of the remarkable beauties before the onlooker.

After passing a level plateau, where there is, as strange as it may appear, some farming lands, we are ushered into the Black Canon of the Gunnison. This wonderful chasm through the mountains is the gateway of the Gunnison river, which is followed by the railway for fourteen miles.

The contrast between this and the canon just described is wonderful, for the tinted coloring is lacking, but the majestic grandeur is no less awe-inspiring, for the rock walls rise in many places to more than 2,000 feet, and the darkness, or the lack of the bright hues through which we have just passed, lend a charm rather than detract from the greatness of this chasm. The pinnacle known as the Curecanti Needle rises skyward to a height that is just wonderful, and the Chipeta Falls in all its beauty lends its charm and banishes the monotony, if such a thing can be said to exist among such wonderful monuments of Nature's handiwork.

It would seem that the skill of the civil engineers were almost taxed to the limit when they routed the way for the railroad over Marshall Pass, and such is a marvelous testimonial to their skill. As we go higher up the view becomes less obstructed, and when the summit is reached the capacity to penetrate the distance is limited only by the strength of vision of the eye, and con-shaped summits are in view for many miles in every direction; and when 10,856 feet is reached the descent is commenced and we are soon at Salida for the night.

November 15 reached Salida. This is a beautiful place in a valley and, of course, is surrounded by hills and rugged mountains, with the Arkansas river flowing gently by, and it is the converging point of four divisions of the Rio Grande railway system.

Left Salida about 11 a. m., following the Arkansas river and passing some farming land, fine hills and valleys, and was finally brought face to face with the Royal Gorge of the Arkansas; and it doth appear that the crowning glory of the Grand Canon has now been reached. For eight miles there is one continuous scene of awe-inspiring and spectacular grandeur. The

defile is narrow and meandering, and at one place there was not room for the river and the road, and here the wonderful skill of the engineers came to the rescue of the railway by throwing a hanging steel bridge lengthwise of the stream, suspended by supports fastened in the rock walls on either side of the canon; and at this place we have the best view of all of this scene so grand and majestic. Solid rocks soar upward, upward for 2,600 feet from the bed of the raging torrent below; and when one contemplates the force or power that created such enduring works, the voice is hushed, and the pen should be still—for no words can fittingly portray the wonderful works of Nature's God, for none but those who have looked upon these, the wonders of the Western hemisphere, can even in a small degree appreciate them—yes, the scenes are too grand for language to describe!

Soon after leaving the swinging bridge we are in Canon City, which has a well-sheltered location, and is said to have the mildest winter climate in the state; and I was impressed, while viewing this beautiful place, that I would like to try this as a resident city. The state penitentiary is located at this place.

Florence is a smelting point. Pueblo seems to be the Pittsburg of the west. It has a population of over 40,000, and is located on the Arkansas river. About 4 p. m. arrived at Colorado Springs and found lodging at the Park Hotel; looked around for some time and then went to my room and to bed.

At Colorado Springs, November 16, eight o'clock in the morning found me on my way to Manitou and then on the "Cog Road" to Pike's Peak summit. This is the novelty road of the world, no doubt, eight and three-fourths miles in length and traversing some very picturesque scenery indeed. Passing the half-way house and the tree line, I finally arrived at the rocky summit, which is at an elevation it had never been my privilege to attain before. Here I was more than fourteen thousand feet above sea level; and yet in this state alone there are twenty-six peaks or mountains higher than this great Pike's Peak.

The summit was barren of everything, so far as I could discover, except reddish colored rock and a little snow. The station,

a solid structure of stone, and the elevated observatory platform were the only objects I could see above the summit.

I see it is stated that "more square miles of scenery, and more scenery to the square mile is visible from this summit than any other point on the globe," and I am not disputing this statement, nor saying it is a fact, but I do say the scenery is just wonderful to behold; and the vision is unobstructed as well as unlimited, except by unfavorable atmospheric conditions, and by the strength of the human eye to penetrate distance.

The car on the "Cog Road" has a tendency to a jerking motion, as the engine and the car are not coupled together, and this motion is greater when the brake on the car is not sufficiently adjusted to keep the car and the engine flush together. The round trip, made without mishap to the nineteen passengers, cost each one a "five-dollar william," or gold eagle, for this grand excursion.

In the afternoon I was landed at the entrance to the Broadmoor Casino grounds by the electric car. This is a lovely resort, with a fine little lake at the mouth of the Cheyenne canon. With a few others, I was soon in an open hack driving up this wonderful canon to the Seven Falls; and the scenery along this short drive was most extraordinarily pleasing and fascinating. The rocky canon walls did not soar so high as at other places, but they are so straight and picturesque in formation; and at the many acute angles in this roadway is brought to view such varied scenery that this drive was delightful. And the Seven Falls, at the returning point of this drive, added variety as well as pleasure to this short though pleasant trip.

The city is built upon a level plateau, with a fine view of Pike's Peak and surrounding hills, valleys and mountains; and the streets are very, very wide, along which are many fine buildings.

November 17 at eight o'clock in the morning left Colorado Springs for Denver. This is a nice ride through a comparatively level country, with foothills to the westward in plain view; and Palmer Lake is a most beautiful sheet of water, and is on the

dividing line, 7,000 feet above the sea level. The water at one end runs to the south and the other to the north.

Landed at Denver a little after 10 a. m. Found lodging at the St. George House, and was soon viewing this great city. At 2 p. m. was on the observation street car looking out upon the many beautiful sights to be seen in the metropolis of the Rocky mountain domain. Strange as it may appear, the dome of the fine state capitol building is not covered with gold, but with copper, and the glitter of burnished gold, of course, is conspicuous only by its absence. Nevertheless, this a great business center, and is a lively, wide-awake city with many wonderful attractions; and if my memory serves me aright, there is not a wooden building to be found in its corporate limits. However, I cannot find a note to this effect in my diary, and I may be mistaken.

Left Denver the evening of November 18 at 4:45 over the Burlington on the best equipped train I had on this four thousand mile trip by myself—yet never alone. “Good.”

Arrived at Lincoln November 19, early Sunday morning, and the same evening was at Milford with my Brother George, with whom I remained until November 21, and that evening was at my Brother B. F. Conkling’s home in Nebraska City, Neb., where I remained until November 25, when I crossed into old Iowa, and that evening stopped off at Afton, where I stayed until Monday morning, November 27. At noon on that day I was at my little cottage home at 820 Penn. Ave., Des Moines; and strange as it may appear, the “widow” (that’s my wife) gave the old wanderer a smile and a chair in which to sit down and rest. “Good.”

Finished May 2, 1907.

W. W. CONKLING.

ERRATTA.

On page 20, last paragraph, 3 lines from bottom of page, should read “age 76 years, 8 months and 24 days,” instead of “age 79 years, 9 months and 24 days.”

NOTE.—There is an immense amount of labor involved in collecting the data for a work of this nature, and while the author has endeavored to have it as correct as possible he realizes that there are perhaps other errors which he may have overlooked. Should any such be found he hopes for the reader's kind forbearance.

